中英對照・電影文學名著選讀2

（電影名稱：太空城）

方帆號

伊埃・佛萊明／原著　郝明義／譯註

臺北國際社區廣播電台（ICRT）播音員

RAY GREEN／錄音製作

世界文學名著的語言學習計劃

A①塞萬提斯：唐吉訶德傳	A②阿爾柯特：小婦人
A③狄更斯：孤雛淚	A④史威夫：格列佛遊記
B①馬克吐溫：湯姆歷險記	B②狄更斯：雙城記
B③王爾德：自私的巨人	B④泰克雷：浮華世界
C①莫泊桑：恐怖之夜	C②愛倫坡：黑貓
C③白朗特：咆哮山莊	C④威爾斯：世界大戰

■學好英語就像學好國語一樣容易！

學習科學需要聰明，但是學習英語不需要。如果有良好的課程和情境，人人都可以把英語學的和國語一樣好。**世界文學名著的語言學習計劃**就在提供理想的學習課程和情境——生動、幽默、富於智慧的故事代替枯燥單調的學習材料，消除了一般人學習英語不必要的困惱。標準、悅耳的英語，加上特別設計出來的背景聲音和音樂，打破了一般人學習語言常有的沈悶之感。

■只要有國中基礎的英語程度就適用這套課程。

世界文學名著選讀一共選了十二本書。每一本書都經過語言學家改寫：一本書大約三萬五千到五萬字，分成A、B、C三級。A級的單字有2100字，B級的單字有3100字，C級的單字4100字。文句的文法結構按A、B、C三級由簡而繁，由易而難。朗誦速度也由慢而快，A級是稍慢的速度，B級略快，到C級就是一般口語的正常速度。**以文章的難易而言**，A級相當於國中三年級到高中一年級，B級當相於高一到高二，C級相當於高三到大一。**以聽力的難易而言**，由於一般教學不重視聽和講的結果，叫台灣大學的學生來考A級的課程，大約會有百分之九十以上的學生不及格。因此，如果你是大學生或在職成年人，學過英語，但是基礎不好，這是最適合於你複習和自修的課程。如果你是中學生，越早使用這套課程，對你越有幫助，可以避免浪費時間，和許多無謂的折磨。

■怎樣利用這套課程學好英語？

小孩子從電視中可以熟記一長串他根本不懂的語言，我們曾經不自覺地學會唱一首歌。**世界文學名著的語言學習計劃**就在提供愉快的情境，教大家在輕鬆、自然中學好英語。輕鬆、自然並不表示我們可以不努力。由於時間和精力的限制，一般人不可能和學生一樣，做密集的學習。因此，你應該儘可能把握時間閱讀；在你不方便用眼睛學習的時候，例如開車、吃飯、洗澡、休息的時候，就打開錄音機用耳朵學習。由於這套課程的用句都是最常用的，而且不斷重覆，因此聽久了，你很自然就會熟習其中的表達和腔調，而在適當的情境下，衝口而出。達到這種程度，你就能自由自在地和外國人打交道，到外國旅行了。

■由於這是有計劃、有系統的編輯，前後連貫密切，讀者最好從第一本開始讀，按次序讀完。

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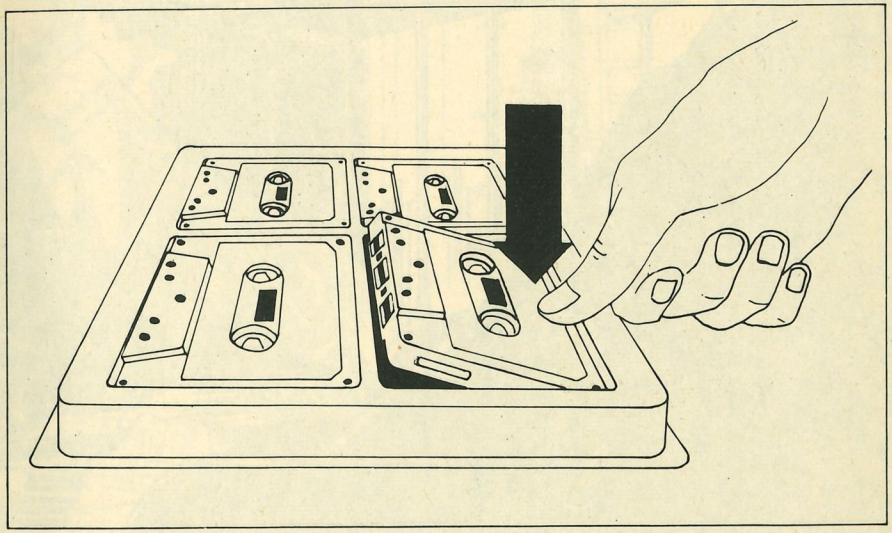
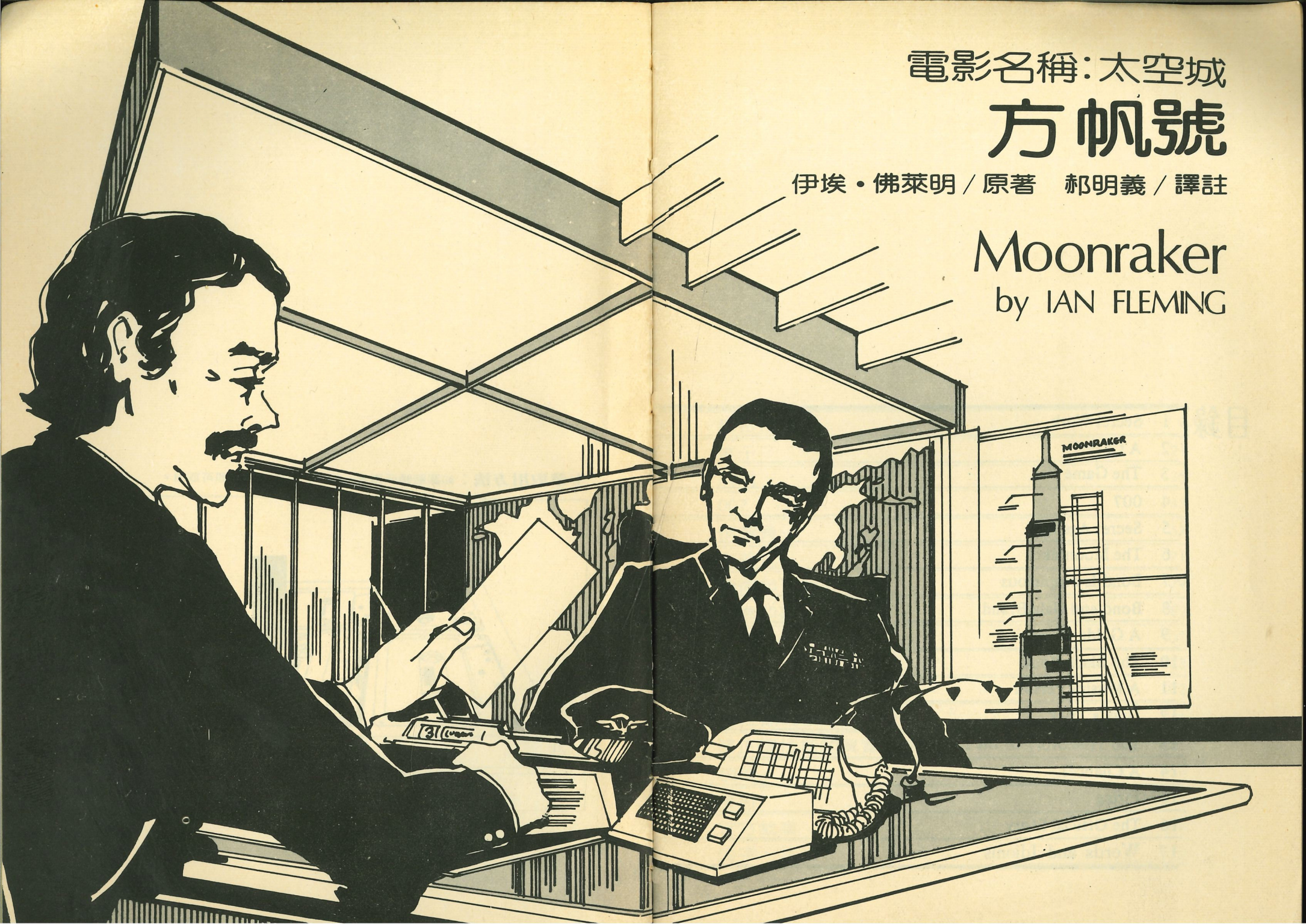
卡帶取用方法：如圖箭頭所指處一按，另一端跳起，即可取出。





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Moonraker

by IAN FLEMING

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1 Secret Work

The two guns roared at the same time. The sound echoed round the underground room and James Bond watched the smoke. He looked at the instructor* who was smiling at him.

'I don't believe it,' said James Bond. 'I beat you that time.'

'Ah,' said the instructor. 'I may be in hospital but you're dead.' Then he held out a cardboard figure of a man and a photograph. The cardboard man was the instructor and there was only a small hole through his stomach. The photograph was of Bond and he had a hole through his heart.

'See you next Monday,' said Bond and went out of the room.

Bond pushed through the green door at the top of the stairs and stepped into the lift which would take him to the eighth floor. This was the eighth floor of the tall, grey building which was the main office of the Secret Service.*

The lift* stopped and Bond walked into the dull green passage. He walked along it to a door at the end on the right. There were no numbers on any of the doors on this floor. If anyone came up who did not know where to go, someone met him at the lift.

Bond knocked on the door and waited. It was Monday and Mondays were always bad days. Week-ends were busy times abroad. Empty flats* were robbed. Important people were photographed secretly in awkward* situations. And often there were car 'accidents'. All these things had to be dealt with on Monday. Then there were also bags of letters from Washington, Tokyo and Istanbul.* Perhaps this Monday there would be a special job for Bond?

'Good morning, Lil,' Bond said to his secretary.

At once, the careful warmth of her smile went away. 'Give me that coat,' she said. 'It smells of explosive. And don't call me Lil. You know I hate it.'

Bond took off his coat and gave it to her. 'With a name

一、秘密任務

兩把鎗同時怒吼起來。鎗聲在地下室裏廻盪着，詹姆斯・龐德注視着煙霧。他望向正對着他微笑的教練。

「眞沒法相信，」詹姆斯・龐德說道。「這一次我打贏你了。」

「啊，」教練說道。「我可能進了醫院，你却死了。」接着他拿出一個人形紙板和一張照片。那個紙板人是教練，他只有胃部穿了個小洞。那張照片是龐德，他心臟上穿了個洞。

「下禮拜一見，」說着，龐德走出房間。

龐德推開樓梯頂上那扇綠門，踏進帶他上八樓的電梯。這是說「情報局」總部那棟灰色高樓的八樓。

電梯停住，龐德走進陰沉沉的綠色通道。他往前走到通道盡頭右邊一間門口。這一層樓所有的房門都沒有號碼。如果有誰上來不知該怎麼走的話，有人會把他擋在電梯口。

龐德敲了敲門等着。今天是禮拜一，禮拜一總是倒霉天。週末大家都忙着往外跑。空無一人的公寓房子被洗刼。要人被偷偷拍下處境尷尬的照片。並且時常有車「禍」。這些事情全都在禮拜一處理。然後還有一袋袋從華盛頓、東京及伊斯坦堡寄來的信。或許，這個禮拜一龐德能有件特殊的任務？

「早，莉爾，」龐德對他的秘書說道。

她那親切、體貼的微笑馬上不見了。「把外衣給我，」她說。「有炸藥味。還有，別叫我『莉爾』。你明知道我不愛聽。」

龐德脫下外衣交給她。「有『蘿伊莉亞・彭蓀貝』那樣的名

like Loelia Ponsonby, I would have thought you'd be used to Lil by now,' he said. He stood beside the desk and looked at her. She was tall and beautiful with dark hair. After five years in the Service, her face had become a little stern. Unless she married soon, Bond thought, she would join the other women in the Service who had married their jobs.

Loelia herself knew that she should make a decision. She knew she really ought to leave the Secret Service and get married. But each day her work became more exciting and it became more and more difficult for her to resign. Now she was one of the most important girls at the main office. She was a Principal Secretary who knew most of the important secrets of the Service.

Bond smiled at her. 'I will only call you Lil on Mondays,' he said. 'On the other days, I will call you Miss Ponsonby. But I will never say Loelia. I don't like it. Are there any messages for me?'

'No,' she replied in a cross* voice. Then she smiled a little. 'But there are piles of letters on your desk. I don't think there is anything urgent but there is an awful lot of it. Oh, and I have just heard that 008 has escaped. He's resting in Berlin. Isn't that wonderful news?'

He looked at her quickly. 'When did you hear that?'

'About half an hour ago,' she answered.

Bond sighed and sat down at his desk. He was very glad about 008. But what had happened to 0011? He had disappeared in Singapore about two months ago and no one had heard anything from him since then. 008 and 0011 were both doing exciting jobs. But he, Bond, number 007, sat dealing with boring papers*.

He looked at the piece of paper on the top of the pile. It was a map of southern Poland and north-eastern Germany and there was a long, typed paper called *An Escape Route** *from East to West.*

Bond took his cigarette box and lit one of the cigarettes which were made specially for him. He began to read. It was the beginning of an ordinary day for him. It was only two or

字，我還以爲妳現在已經習慣『莉爾』了，」他說。他站在書桌邊望着她。她身材高挑，一頭黑髮，很漂亮。她在局裏作了五年事，面貌變得有點嚴肅了。除非她趕快結婚，龐德想，不然她就得和局裏那些已經把自己嫁給工作的那些女人作伴了。

蘿伊莉亞自己也明白該下決定了。她知道的確應該離開「情報局」，嫁人才是。可是她的工作一天天越來越刺激，她也就越來越難以辭職了。現在她是總部最重要的女孩子之一。她是「主任秘書」，局裏重要的機密事件她大都知道。

龐德朝她微笑起來。「以後只在禮拜一叫妳『莉爾』，」他說。「其他天，我就稱呼妳『彭蓀貝』小姐。不過我絕不叫妳『蘿伊莉亞』。我不喜歡。有沒有我的消息？」

「沒有，」她答話的聲音很不高興。接着她微微笑了一下。「不過你桌子上有好幾堆信。我想沒什麼要緊的，不過多得可怕。噢，我剛聽說 008逃出來了。目前他在柏林休養。這不眞是叫人興奮的大新聞嗎？」

他很快地望了望她。「妳什麼時候聽說的？」

「大約半個小時前，」她回答說。

龐德嘆了口氣，在他的桌邊坐下。他衷心爲 008高興。可是0011遭遇如何？差不多兩個月以前，他在新加坡失踪，從那以後誰都沒聽過他的消息。 008和0011 在做的都是刺激的工作。可是，他，龐德，007號，却在坐着處理些煩人的文件。

他望向那堆文件最頂上的一張紙。那是波蘭南部和德國東北部的地圖，還有一張標作「由東往西的逃亡路線」的長長打字紙。

龐德拿起他的香煙盒子，點了一支特地爲他訂做的香煙。他開始看了起來。他普通日子就是這樣開始的。每年他只有兩三件

three times each year that there was a special job for him to do. The rest of the time, he worked as an ordinary government servant.*

Usually, he was in the office from about ten until six. Then he spent the evening playing cards or with a beautiful woman. At week-ends he played golf for a lot of money at one of the clubs near London.

He took no real holidays but he was usually given two weeks' holiday after each special job so that he could rest. He earned £1,500 each year and he had another £1,000 a year of his own money. He did not pay any tax on this £1,000. When he was working on a special job, he was allowed to spend as much as he wished. For the rest of the year, therefore, he lived very well on the money he had.

Bond had a small comfortable flat, a housekeeper who came from Scotland and a 1930 Bentley* car. The Bentley had been specially made so that he could do 100 miles per hour if he wished.

On these things, he spent all his money. It was his ambition to have as little money as possible in the bank when he was killed. He was sure he would be killed before he was forty-five. This was the age when all 00 staff had to retire. He had eight more years before he was forty-five. There would be eight dangerous jobs before them. Probably more, Bond thought.

There were three telephones on Bond's desk – a black one for telephoning outside the office, a green one for inside the office and a red one which went only to M. and M.'s Chief-of-Staff.*

The familiar sound of the red telephone broke the silence of the room. 'Can you come up, please?' It was M.'s Chief-of-Staff.

'M?' Bond asked.

'Yes,' replied the voice.

'Do you know what he wants?'

'No. He only said that he would like to see you.'

Bond took his coat and left the office. He went to the ninth

特殊任務。其他的時間，他的工作就和一般公務人員一樣。

通常他是在十點左右上班到六點。然後晚上他就玩牌，或是和漂亮的女人渡過。週末，他去倫敦周近的那些俱樂部，打高爾夫爭一大筆錢。

他沒有眞正的休假，但每當他結束特殊任務，通常都有兩個禮拜的假日來休息。他每年賺1,500鎊，另外每年還有1,000鎊自己的錢。這 1,000鎊他什麼稅全都不必付。在他執行特殊任務時，他可以愛花多少錢就花多少。因此，在每年其他的日子裏，他拿賺到的錢可以過得很舒服。

龐德有一層舒適的小公寓房子，一個來自蘇格蘭的管家和一輛 1930 年的班特里。那輛班特里是特別訂做的，他要的話，每小時可以開到100哩。

他把錢全花在這些東西上。他一直希望在他被殺的時候銀行裏的錢越少越好。他確信自己在四十五歲以前會被人殺死。所有的００人員都得在這個年紀退休。他再過八年就四十五歲了。在那以前還有八件危險的任務。可能還要更多，龐德想。

龐德的桌子上有三臺電話——黑的打到總部外面，綠的是總部內線，紅的只通M和M的參謀長。

熟悉的紅色電話鈴聲音打破了屋裏的沉寂。「請問你能不能上來一趟？」是M的參謀長。

「M？」龐德問道。

「是的，」那個聲音回答說。

「你知道他要做什麼嗎？」

「不知道。他只是說想見見你。」

龐德拿起外衣，出了辦公室。他走上九樓。這是樓頂，也是

floor. This was right at the top of the building and was the place where the Communications Staff worked. Above their offices, there were three very powerful radio transmitters.*

It was very quiet. Bond walked along to M.'s offices. Miss Moneypenny, M.'s private secretary, was waiting for him. She looked up and smiled. She and Bond liked each other and she knew that Bond admired her appearance.

'Come on, M. is waiting for you,' the Chief-of-Staff said as he came in. Bond followed him into the office. M. was sitting at a broad desk and lighting a pipe. He told Bond to sit down and looked at him carefully.

'Did you have a good holiday?'

'Yes, thank you, sir,' replied Bond.

'I see that you are still brown from the sun. I hope that colour won't last too long. People in England are always very suspicious of a man who is sun-burned. They think it means that you have got nothing to do or else that you get brown by using a sun lamp.'*

There was silence for a few moments. M. looked into his pipe. Bond looked at his face and tried to discover what M. wanted. He felt that M. didn't know how to begin. At last he spoke. 'Have you any particular work at the moment?'

'Only letters and the usual courses,' Bond answered. 'Is there something you would like me to do?'

'Yes,' said M. slowly, 'there is. It's not really work for the Service. It is almost a personal matter. I thought you might give me a little help.'

Bond was surprised. M. did not usually ask for personal help. 'Of course I will help,' he answered.

'Good. I thought you would say that. Have you heard of this man called Sir Hugo Drax?'

Bond had often heard about Drax. Almost every day the newspapers printed stories about him. He told M. this. 'Yes,' said M. 'Please give me the facts as you understand them. I want to see if your information agrees with mine.

This was difficult Bond looked out of the window and tried to think. M. did not like lazy answers. He liked people

「通訊參謀」工作的地方。在他們辦公室的頂上，有三架非常强力的無線電收發機。

這裏靜悄悄的。龐德往前走向M的辦公室。瑪尼潘妮小姐——M的私人秘書——正在等他。她仰頭微笑起來。她和龐德彼此都很喜歡，她知道龐德仰慕她的容貌。

「來吧，M正等着你，」當他走進去的時候，參謀長說道。龐德跟他走進辦公室。M坐在一張寬書桌後面，正在點煙斗。他叫龐德坐下，接着仔細地望向他。

「假日玩得痛快嗎？」

「是的，謝謝您，長官。」龐德回道。

「我看得出你被曬得還是古銅色。希望那個顏色不要拖太久。英國人對曬黑的人一向非常懷疑。他們認爲這表示你無事可作，不然不會去用太陽燈把自己曬成古銅色。」

大家沉默了一會兒，M注視着他的煙斗。龐德望着他的臉，想設法看出M的意圖。他覺得M是不知道該怎麼開口才好。最後他說了。「目前你有沒有什麼特別的工作？」

「只有信件和例行公事，」龐德回答說。「您有什麼想要我做的事嗎？」

「是的，」M慢吞吞地說道，「有。那也不算眞爲局裏工作。幾乎可說是件私事。我想你也許可以幫我點小忙。」

龐德非常驚訝。M不常要人幫他私人的忙。「我當然可以幫。」他回道。

「好。我就知道你會這麼說。你聽說過雨果·德拉斯爵士這個人沒有？」

龐德對德拉斯這個人時有耳聞。報紙上幾乎每天都刊登有關他的故事。他講給M聽了。「是的，」M說。「請把你了解的事情告訴我吧。我想看看你的資料和我的符不符合。」

這很麻煩。龐德望向窗外，設法思索。M不喜歡鬆散的答話。他喜歡人講話條理分明，並且內容詳盡。

to talk clearly and to give all the details.

'Well, sir,' he began, 'Hugo Drax is a national hero. People think he is almost more than human. He looks ugly because of all the wounds he received in the war. He talks too much and spends too much money so that everyone sees how rich he is. But people like that. They think it makes him more like them, more like an ordinary person. He's done a lot for this country. I am surprised the people haven't made him Prime Minister*.'

The expression on M.'s face became cold, but Bond admired Drax. He wasn't going to pretend to M. 'You must remember,' he continued, 'Drax seems to have made this country safe from war for years. I feel the same about him as most people. Then there's the mystery about who he really is. I am not surprised that some people feel sorry for him. He must have a lonely life even though he has made millions of pounds.'

M. smiled. 'You sound as if you are telling a story in a newspaper,' he said. 'Drax is certainly an extraordinary man. But what other facts do you know?'

'Sorry, sir,' replied Bond, 'but there aren't many facts. In the winter of 1944, during the war, the Germans used a group of soldiers called the Werewolves*. These men did a lot of damage. Once, they blew up one of the British and American headquarters* and a hospital. About one hundred people were killed or wounded. Afterwards, it was difficult to know who they all were.

'One of the Englishmen who were wounded was Drax. His face was very badly hurt and he had completely lost his memory. For over a year he did not know who he was. At last, he was taken to the War Office* to look at photographs of men who were still missing. He saw a photograph of a man called Hugo Drax. This man had no relations and no one knew who his parents were. Our Drax began to show interest. He started to recover and to remember simple things. The doctors were very proud of him.

'Then the War Office found a man who had fought in the

「嗯，長官，」他開始說了，「雨果・德拉斯是個愛國英雄。大家認爲他幾乎已經不是凡人了。由於作戰時受的那許多傷，他的模樣很醜陋。他講的話非常多，花的錢也非常多，所以每個人都看得出他多麼有錢。可是大家喜歡這樣。他們認爲這樣可以使他比較像他們——比較像一個凡人。他對這個國家的貢獻已經很多了。我很訝異人民沒叫他當上首相。」

M臉上的神情變得冷冷的，可是龐德仰慕德拉斯。他不想在M面前佯裝。「您不要忘了，」他繼續說道，「多年來德拉斯似乎使這個國家擺脫了戰爭的威脅。我對他的感想和大多數人一樣。然後就是他的眞實身份這個謎團了。有些人爲他難過，我並不訝異。他雖然賺了好幾百萬鎊的錢，過的生活一定很孤獨。」

M微笑起來。「聽你講的，你就好像在報紙上講故事一樣，」他說。「德拉斯的確是個非比尋常的人物。不過你還知道些什麼事情？」

「抱歉，長官，」龐德回答說，「不過他的事情並沒有多少。1944年冬天——仗還沒打完——德國人有一隊叫作『狼人』的兵士。這些人殺害了許多人。有一次，他們炸了一間英美司令部和一家醫院。死傷大約有一百人。過後，很難把每個人都分辨出來。

「受傷的英國人裏面有一個是德拉斯。他的臉部傷得非常重，記憶力也完全喪失了。過了一年多，他還不知道自己是誰。最後，他被帶去陸軍部，看那些失踪人的照片。他看見一個名叫雨果・德拉斯的人的照片。這個人沒有親戚，誰也不知道他的父母是誰。我們的德拉斯開始表示有興趣了。他開始恢復過來，並且記得起一些簡單的事情了。醫生都爲他覺得很得意。

「後來，陸軍部找到一個和德拉斯在同一個團裏作過戰的人

same group* of men as Drax. This man came and said he was sure our man was Drax. That settled the matter. In 1945, Drax was sent home with generous wages and extra money because he had been wounded.'

'But,' M. interrupted, 'he still doesn't know who he really is. He is a member of Blades,* the gambling club. I have often played cards with him and talked to him after dinner. He says he sometimes goes to Liverpool to try and find out more about himself. What else can you tell me?'

Bond looked down and tried to remember. Then he continued. 'After the war he seems to have disappeared for about three years. Then the City* started to hear about him from people all over the world. First the people who bought and sold metal heard about him. Drax had started to buy and sell a very valuable metal called Columbite.* Everybody wanted this metal because it could be heated to a very high temperature without melting. Also, aeroplane engines can't be made without it.

'There is very little Columbite in the world. Only a few thousand tons of it are produced each year. Drax must have found out about this metal and borrowed about £10,000 from somewhere. He bought three tons of it in 1946 and paid £3,000 for each ton. He sold this to an American company who made aeroplanes and made a profit of £5,000.

'Then he began to buy more and more Columbite so that, in three years, he had control of all the Columbite in the world. Anyone who wanted to buy it came to Drax Metals. All this time he had also been making money buying and selling other kinds of metal and food. He seemed to make a profit on anything he did.'

M.'s eyes were fixed on Bond and he was listening very carefully. Bond continued. 'All this made people in the City wonder about Drax. They kept seeing his name. And each time they wanted to buy something, it seemed that Drax had it and was asking a very high price for it. At this time he was living in Tangier,* a port which has no taxes or regulations about moving money in and out of the country.

。這個人來說他敢肯定我們這位先生的確是德拉斯。事情這才塵埃落定。1945年，他拿了大筆的薪餉和特別津貼——因爲他受了傷——被遣送回國。」

「不過，」M插口說道，「他到現在還是不知道自己到底是什麼人。他是『草葉』——那個賭博俱樂部——的會員。我時常和他玩牌，飯後和他談天。他說他偶爾會去利物浦，設法多探究出些自己的事。你還有什麼可以告訴我？」

龐德低下了頭，設法思索。接着他繼續說了。「戰後，他好像失踪了大約三年之久。然後，倫敦商業區開始從世界各地的人們口中聽說他的事情了。首先是買賣金屬的人聽說他這個人。當時德拉斯已經在買賣一種名叫鉻鐵礦的珍貴金屬。所有的人都要這種金屬，因爲可以加高溫而不熔化。還有，沒有這個東西也造不成飛機引擎。

「地球上的鉻鐵礦很少。每年的出產量只有幾千噸而已。德拉斯一定是發現了這種金屬的價值，不知從哪裏借了一萬鎊。1946年，他買了三噸這種東西，每噸的價錢是三千鎊。他把這三噸賣給一家製造飛機的美國廠商，賺了五千鎊。

「然後他買的鉻鐵礦越來越多，結果，不到三年，他操縱了全世界所有的鉻鐵礦。誰想買它就得到『德拉斯金屬公司』去。這一段時間裏，他也買賣其他種類的金屬和食品賺了錢。他好像幹哪一行都會賺錢。」

M盯着龐德，全神貫注地聆聽。龐德接了下去。「這一切使得倫敦商業區的人們摸不清德拉斯的底細。他們一再看到他的名字。每當他們想買什麼東西的時候，德拉斯好像就有，並且開的價非常高。這時他住在丹吉爾——這個港埠沒有稅金，資金進出這個國家也沒有限制。

'By 1950, Drax had made several million pounds. He came back to England and started spending his money. He bought the best of everything – huge houses, the best cars, famous horses, cows which won many prizes, even flowers which won prizes. Then he gave large sums of money to charity and his name kept appearing in the newspapers.

'Then came his extraordinary letter to the Queen in which he offered all his Columbite to Britain. He wanted to give it to the country so that we could build a huge rocket. This rocket could be made to explode anywhere in Europe. It would protect the country from anyone who tried to bomb London. Drax offered to give ten million pounds so that it could be built. He already had the design for it and he was willing to find the staff to do the work.

'There were many months of delay, but at last it was announced that the design had been approved. The Queen accepted Drax's gift and made him Sir Hugo Drax.'

Bond stopped talking and waited. 'Yes,' said M. 'That was a year ago. Now the rocket, the Moonraker,* is almost completed. There's only one thing . . . . '

'What's that, sir?' Bond asked.

'Sir Hugo Drax cheats at cards.'

「到1950年的時候，德拉斯已經賺到好幾百萬鎊。他回到英國，開始揮霍了。他什麼東西都買最好的——巨厦，第一流的汽車，贏得許多獎杯的名馬、名牛，甚至還有得獎的花卉。接着他捐出大筆大筆的錢來做慈善事業，他的姓名一直在報上出現。

「然後他寫了那封驚世駭俗的信給女王，信上說他要把自己所有的鉻鐵礦都捐給英國。他把這種金屬捐給國家，是想讓我們能建造一支大火箭。這支火箭可以用來炸歐洲任何地方。這樣可以保衞國家，誰都不用想轟炸倫敦。德拉斯建議撥出一千萬鎊來造這支火箭。他已經有了設計圖，他願意去尋找工作人員。

「事情躭擱了好幾個月，不過最後那個設計圖終於宣佈獲得通過。女王收下了德拉斯的獻禮，封了他雨果・德拉斯爵士。」

龐德說到這裏停住，等M開口。「是的，」M說。「那是一年前的事。現在，那支火箭——『方帆號』——已經差不多完成了。現在只有一件事……」

「什麼事，長官？」龐德問道。

「雨果・德拉斯爵士玩牌要詐。」

2 A Cheat?

'Cheats at cards?' Bond was very surprised indeed.

M. frowned. 'Yes, that's what I said. Doesn't it seem odd to you that such a rich man should cheat? He certainly doesn't need the money. Why does he do it? Don't forget that cheating at cards can ruin a man's reputation. It's one of the few crimes that can today. Drax does it so well that no one has caught him yet. I don't think anyone even suspects him except Lord Basildon. He's the Chairman of Blades, the club where Drax plays cards.

'He came to me and asked my advice. He said he didn't want any trouble at the club but he wanted to stop Drax making a fool of himself. Basildon admires Drax as much as everyone else does and he's frightened of him disgracing the club. Anyway, I said I'd do what I could.'

'Very interesting,' thought Bond to himself, 'but why is M. telling me this?'

M. seemed to know what he was thinking. 'This,' he said, 'is where you can help me. You're the best card player I know. Anyway, you should be. You've spent enough time in casinos.* Then of course we sent you to learn all about card cheating just before the war.'

Bond smiled as he remembered that time. 'Yes,' he said, 'I learned a lot then. An American taught me how the cheats are successful. He told me about "shiners"* – they're people who hide tiny mirrors in rings or pipes so that they can see the other players' cards.'

'I don't think Drax is as professional as that,' said M. 'He may only be having very good luck. It's strange though. He isn't a very good player but he always seems to win when he plays bridge.* That's the only game he plays. He hasn't lost a game for a whole year and there are some of the best bridge players in the world at Blades. What system of cheating do

二、老千？

「玩牌要詐？」龐德眞是大吃一驚。

M皺起眉頭。「是的，我說的就是這個。你不覺得這麼有錢的人會要詐很怪嗎？他明明並不需要錢。那他爲什麼這樣做呢？別忘了一個人玩詐牌的話會名譽掃地的。今天沒幾樣罪會糟蹋名譽，這是其中之一。德拉斯玩得非常巧妙，到現在還沒人逮到他。我想甚至沒一個人懷疑過他——除了巴西爾頓爵士。他是『草葉』的會長，德拉斯都是到這個俱樂部來玩牌的。

「他來找我，問我的意見。他說他不想在俱樂部裏惹事，可是他想制止德拉斯不要再愚弄自己。巴西爾頓景仰德拉斯不下其他人，他很怕他玷污了俱樂部的名聲。總之，我說我會盡量設法。」

「很有趣，」龐德暗忖道，「可是M幹嘛要告訴我這些呢？」

M似乎知道他在想些什麼。「這就是你可以幫我的地方。」他說，「你是我認識的最佳牌手。不管怎麼說，你應該是。你在賭場裏呆的時間已經够多了。所以就在戰爭前夕，我們還理所當然地派你去把所有玩詐牌的技巧都學了。」

龐德想起那段時間，微笑起來。「是的，」他說，「我那時學了很多。一個美國人指點我賭棍都是怎麼得手的。他講『鏡子』給我聽——這是指那些把小鏡子藏在戒指或煙斗上來看別人牌的人。」

「我想德拉斯還沒專門到那個地步，」M說。「他可能只是運氣很好。就算這樣，還是很怪。他玩牌並不很好，但他玩橋牌好像每次都贏。他只玩這種牌。他玩了一整年沒輸過一盤，而『草葉』有些牌手是世界第一流的。你想德拉斯是用什麼法子要詐？」

you think Drax uses?'

Bond wanted his lunch. He could have gone on talking to M. about this for hours but he was very hungry. Why did M. never seem to need food or sleep? 'Well,' he said, 'if he isn't a professional cheat, there are only two answers. Either he's looking at the other players' cards or he's got a system with his partner. I don't know. I might be able to tell you if I watched him playing.'

M. looked pleased. 'I hoped you would say that,' he said. 'Will you come to the club tonight? I'll meet you there at six o'clock. We will play cards by ourselves first. Then we'll have dinner and after that we will play bridge with Drax and his friend. He always plays with the same man. He's called Meyer and they're always at Blades on Monday. Is that all right? Are you sure I'm not stopping you working?'

'No, sir,' replied Bond with a smile. 'I would very much like to come. And, if Drax is cheating, I'll show him that I've noticed. That should stop him doing it again. I wouldn't like to see him get into a mess.'*

'Thank you, James,' said M. 'Drax must be a fool. But it isn't the man that worries me. It's the Moonraker. I would hate anything to go wrong with the rocket. And Drax is very important to the Moonraker. It couldn't be a success without him. Anyway, I will see you at six.'

Bond finished his work quickly and went home. As soon as he got back, he found a book about card cheating. He read it very carefully and even practised some of the tricks in it. At 5.30 he filled his black case with cigarettes, put on evening clothes and made sure that he had everything he needed.

There were ten minutes left before he needed to leave the house. He sat down and thought about the club he was going to. Blades was a very old club and it had always been very successful. It was one of the most famous gambling clubs in the world where people won and lost very large sums of money. There were only two hundred members and every member had to prove that he had £100,000.

The food and wine was the best in London and no bills

龐德想吃午餐了。談這個他可以和M談上好幾個小時，可是他已經餓得不得了。M怎麼好像從不需要吃東西或是睡覺？「嗯，」他說，「如果他不是專門的賭棍，那只有兩個答案。他不是看了別人的牌，就是和搭擋有一套方法戰。我不知道。如果我看過他玩牌，也許可以告訴你。」

M的表情很高興。「我就等你這句話，」他說。「今晚你到俱樂部來吧？六點鐘我和你在那裏碰頭。我們先兩個人玩牌。然後我們吃晚餐，吃過晚餐我們就和德拉斯和他朋友玩橋牌。他每次都是和同一個人玩。他名叫梅爾，他們每個禮拜一都到『草葉』來。這樣沒問題吧？你肯定我沒妨礙你的工作嗎？」

「沒有，長官，」龐德微笑着回答說。「我很樂意去。還有，如果德拉斯要詐的話，我會讓他知道我發覺了。這樣應該能叫他不要再來這一套才是。我不想看他出醜。」

「謝謝你，詹姆斯，」M說道。「德拉斯一定是個傻瓜。不過叫我擔心的不是這個人。是『方帆號』。我不想那支火箭出任何差錯。而德拉斯對『方帆號』來說是非常重要的。沒有他，火箭是不可能成功的。總之，我們六點見。」

龐德很快處理完工作，回家了。他一回到家就找了本談詐牌的書出來。他看得非常仔細，甚至還動手練習其中一些技巧。五點半的時候，他把黑色香煙盒裝滿香煙，穿上晚禮服，並且仔細查看自己需要的東西有沒有帶齊。

他還可以在家多待十分鐘再出門。他坐下來，想那個就要去的俱樂部。「草葉」是個歷史非常悠久的俱樂部，一直都辦得非常成功。這是世界上最有名的賭博俱樂部之一，大家在這裏輸贏的金額都非常大。會員只有兩百名，每個會員都得證明有十萬鎊的資產才行。

酒食都是倫敦第一流的，會員從不會收到任何帳單。不用帳

were ever given to the members. Instead of bills, the cost of all meals was subtracted from the profits of the winners each week.

There were other small luxuries in the club. Only new money was used. If a member stayed there for the night, his money was replaced with new notes and silver* in the morning. All the newspapers were ironed.* The club had the best seats at the most important horse races and sports games. Members who travelled abroad could play at the best gambling club in every foreign capital city.

Bond thought about all this. He was going to enjoy his evening.

He left his car near the club and walked through the doors. 'Good evening, Brevett,' he said to the man at the door.

'Good evening, sir,' Brevett replied. He knew Bond because he occasionally came to Blades when he was in England. 'The Admiral's* waiting for you.' Then he turned to a boy and said, 'Take Commander* Bond to the Admiral.'

M. was sitting in a large room. He was playing patience* and all his thoughts were on his game. 'Ah, there you are. I'll finish my game if you don't mind. Would you like a drink?'

'No, thank you,' replied Bond. He sat down and watched with amusement while M. finished his game.

Bond looked at M. Admiral Sir M—M— who worked as something at the Ministry of Defence*, that was how people would talk about M. Now M. looked very respectable. He wore a dark grey suit, stiff* white collar* and a dark blue bow-tie.*

'But what would people think of me?' Bond wondered. 'A tough-looking man. Not the sort of person who usually comes to Blades. A man with a dangerous face. Very fit.'

Bond knew that he did not look English. He was a difficult man to disguise. He looked like a man who worked in the Secret Service. Well, people abroad believed his disguise. And that was what mattered.

M. threw his cards on the table and stopped Bond's thoughts. Then they played another game for nearly half an

單，一切餐飲費用從每星期贏家贏的錢裏扣除。

俱樂部裏還有些小小的奢侈章程。只用新錢。如果會員在那裏過夜，第二天早上他的錢就換成新鈔票和銀幣。所有的報紙都燙過。有重要的賽馬和運動比賽時，這個俱樂部差不多都有最好的座位。在國外旅行的會員不論去哪一國首都，都可以在第一流的賭博俱樂部裏玩牌。

龐德把這些從頭想了一遍。他就要去逍遙一個晚上了。

他把車子停在俱樂部附近，走進門裏。「晚安，布列維，」他朝門口那個人說道。

「晚安，先生，」布列維回答說。他認識龐德，因爲當他在英國的時候，不時會到「草葉」來。「將軍在等您。」接着他轉向一個侍者說道，「帶龐德中校去見將軍。」

M坐在一間屋子裏。他正在一個人玩打通關，全神貫注在牌上。「啊，你來了。你不介意的話，我要把這一盤玩完。你要不要喝點酒？」

「不，謝謝您，」龐德回答說。他坐下來，津津有味地看M把牌玩完。

龐德望着M。海軍上將M—M—爵士，他在國防部任職——大家談起M都是這麼說的。現在M看起來非常高雅。他穿一身深灰色西裝，白衣領硬硬的，還紮了個深藍色蝴蝶結。

「可是大家看我又會怎麼以爲呢？」龐德在奇怪。「一個長相粗壯的人。不是那類常來『草葉』的人物。一個臉相險惡的傢伙。非常結實。」

龐德知道他長得並不像英國人。他這個人很難以化裝。他看起來就像是個在「情報局」工作的人。哈，國外的人却會被他的化裝瞞過去。這才要緊。

M把牌扔在桌上，打斷了龐德的思緒。然後他們玩別的牌玩

hour. M. won. M. always won at this game because he was an expert player and Bond had not practised very much.

'Now,' said M, 'let's go and see what's happening at the card tables. Drax is playing at the same table as Lord Basildon. We'll go and watch for a while. If you notice anything strange, make a sign to me and we will go and talk about it.'

'All right,' replied Bond, and the two of them walked towards the tables. They moved from one table to another and said good evening to the people they knew.

When they reached Drax's table, Bond looked at him very carefully. At once, he saw something interesting. Drax did not sort out his cards into the four different suits. He only divided them into red cards and black cards. Bond knew that only very careful card players did this. They did it in this way so that the other players could have no idea what cards they had.

Drax looked very large. He was about six feet tall and his shoulders were extremely broad. He had large hands, a big square head and red hair which was parted in the middle. His hair hung so that it hid most of the right side of his face. This was to cover the marks from the wounds he had received during the war, Bond thought to himself.

There were some other signs of his wounds, too. His right ear did not match his left ear and his right eye was larger than his left eye. He had grown a moustache* to cover some of his face and he had grown hair down the sides of it. The moustache also helped to cover his teeth which stuck out and were very ugly.

Drax was nervous. Although it was a cool evening, he was sweating. He smoked all the time and he could not sit still. Even from a distance, Bond could see that his finger-nails were bitten and very short.

Last of all, Bond looked at Drax's clothes. They were very respectable. A dark blue suit, a heavy* shirt of white silk with a stiff collar and a grey and white tie. And a plain* gold watch with a black leather strap.

Bond lit a cigarette and watched the game. After half an

了差不多半個小時。M贏了。M玩這種牌總是贏，因爲他是個專家牌手，而龐德却沒怎麼練過。

「好了，」M說道，「咱們去瞧瞧牌桌上怎麼樣了吧。德拉斯正和巴西爾頓爵士在一起玩。咱們去看一會兒。如果你看出什麼地方古怪，朝我作個手勢，咱們就走開談談。」

「好的，」龐德回道，他們兩人朝牌桌走去。他們從這張牌桌走到那張牌桌，和他們認識的人打招呼。

等他們來到德拉斯那一桌時，龐德仔仔細細地端量他。他馬上看出有趣的地方了。德拉斯沒把手上的牌以四種不同花色分類。他只是把牌分成紅花和黑花兩色。龐德知道只有非常細心的牌手才會這樣做。他們這樣分，是叫別的牌手摸不清他們手上有什麼牌。

德拉斯的塊頭看起來非常大。他大約有六呎高，肩膀寬得不得了。他有一雙巨靈手掌，一個方方大大的腦袋，一頭中分的紅髮。他的頭髮垂下來，遮住右邊大半個臉。這是爲了遮掩他在戰時留下的傷疤，龐德暗自想道。

他另外還有些別的傷痕。他左右兩隻耳朵高低不同，右眼也比左眼大。他留了兩撇鬍子，遮一點臉，並且臉兩邊也留了頭髮。他那兩撇鬍子還幫忙掩飾醜陋的暴牙。

德拉斯很緊張。雖然這是個涼快的夜晚，他却在流汗。他一直不停地抽煙，坐也坐不安穩。就算隔着一段距離，龐德還是可以看出他的指甲都咬得非常短。

最後，龐德端量德拉斯的衣著了。衣着非常體面。一套深藍色西裝，一件莊重的白色硬衣領絲襯衫及一條灰白色的領帶。還有一隻黑皮帶純金錶。

龐德點了支香煙，守望牌局。過了半個小時，輪到德拉斯發

hour, it was Drax's turn to deal the cards. He did this and then turned to M. 'How about a game after dinner? Max and I will play against you and your friend . . . what did you say your name was?'

'Bond. James Bond,' M. answered for him. 'Yes, I think we would like to play with you. Do you agree, James?'

But Bond did not answer at once. He was watching Drax's head and his hands which were slowly moving. Yes. That was it! He'd caught him. Drax was a cheat. He was a simple 'shiner'. He would have been caught at once if he had played with professional cheats.

'Yes,' said Bond. 'We will see you after dinner.' Bond moved his head slightly in the direction of M. and said, 'Will you show me that book now?'

'Yes,' replied M. 'We will go and look at it now. Then Basildon can come and have a drink with us after his game.'

They walked in silence to the secretary's room. It was dark. M. put on the light, shut the door and sat down. 'Did you have any luck?'

'He cheats. There's no doubt about that,' Bond replied.

'Ah,' said M., 'and how does he cheat?'

'He only cheats when it is his turn to deal the cards,' Bond explained. 'You know the silver cigarette case he has in front of him? He never takes a cigarette out of it. That's because he doesn't want to mark it with his fingers. It's plain silver with no pattern on it and it's been very carefully polished. It's like a mirror. When he deals* the cards, the cigarette case is almost hidden because his hands are so large. He makes four piles of cards quite close to him. Each card is reflected in the top of the case. He looks at the cards and then remembers them. It's natural that he should have a good memory. It's probably very good after all those years in business.'

Bond paused for a moment. Then he said, 'Do you remember I told you about "shiners"? Drax is a sort of "shiner". I'm not surprised that he always wins.'

'But,' said M., 'why doesn't anyone notice?'

'You see,' said Bond, 'it's normal to look down when

牌了。他發了牌，接着轉頭望向M。「吃完晚飯來一局吧？馬斯和我對付你和你朋友……你說你叫什麼名字來着？」

「龐德。詹姆斯・龐德，」M代他回答了。「好的，我想我們願意和你們玩的。你說好嗎，詹姆斯？」

不過龐德沒有馬上回答。他注視着德拉斯的頭和慢慢在動彈的手。是的。這就是了，他逮到他了。德拉斯是個老千。他是個單純的「鏡子」。如果他要的是職業化的詐，那他會馬上被逮到的。

「好的，」龐德說。「吃完晚飯再見吧。」龐德朝M輕輕擺了擺頭，說道，「您現在拿那本書給我看看吧？」

「好，」M回道。「咱們現在就去看。等巴西爾頓打完牌，他就過來和咱們喝杯酒。」

他們默默地走向秘書房間。裏面黑黑的。M打開燈，關上門坐了下來。「你運氣如何？」

「他要詐。這一點毫無疑問，」龐德回道。

「啊，」M說道，「他是怎麼要的？」

「他只在輪到他發牌的時候才要，」龐德解說。「你看見他面前那個銀煙匣了吧？他一直沒從裏面拿香煙出來。那是因爲他不想在上面留下手印。煙匣是純銀的，上面什麼花紋也沒有，並且仔細地擦亮過。那就像是面鏡子。當他發牌時，因爲他的手掌非常大，那個香煙匣子幾乎都隱藏起來了。他就在身邊發四堆牌。每張牌都反照在煙匣頂上。他看那些牌，把牌都記了下來。他的記憶力很好是理所當然的。他從了這麼多年的商，很可能好得不得了。」

龐德暫停了一會兒。接着他說，「你還記得我講給您聽的『鏡子』嗎？德拉斯就是一種『鏡子』。他次次都贏不足爲奇。」

「不過，」M說，「爲什麼誰也沒注意到呢？」

「您知道，」龐德說，「人在發牌時低頭看是很正常的。大

you're dealing the cards. Everyone does that. Then he talks a lot when he's dealing. The other players listen to what he's saying and don't look at his hands. I think, too, that his eyes are probably very good. It seems as if he is able to see quite a long way to each side.'

The door opened and Basildon came into the room. He looked very angry. Drax had won another game. He became calm in a few minutes and turned to M. 'Well, Miles, has your friend caught him?' Bond told Basildon what he had discovered about Drax.

'Why does he do it?' Basildon exploded with rage. 'He's one of the richest men in the country. Surely he doesn't need to cheat to make money. Now there will be trouble. He is disgracing this club. I shall have to tell the committee. We haven't had a cheat in this club since the 1914–18 war. It's terrible.'

He walked up and down* the room. Suddenly, he thought of the Moonraker. 'Oh dear,* what shall we do? They say that rocket will be ready soon. Drax is a hero.'

Basildon looked at M. 'Miles, whatever am I going to do? Drax has won thousands of pounds in my club and other men have lost it. Why, this evening Dangerfield lost a lot of money and he's especially short of money at the moment. Yes, I shall have to tell the committee. But you know what will happen then. Everyone will know about it. We all know that the Moonraker can't be a success without Drax. The newspapers even say that this country needs the rocket more than anything else. And the rocket needs Drax. Can you think of any solution? I really don't want there to be trouble and everyone to know that Drax cheats. If they do, they will stop thinking he's a hero. Then everyone will worry about the Moonraker.'

Bond thought* for a moment. He wanted to help Lord Basildon and he, too, was worried about the rocket. 'I think we could stop him cheating,' he said in a quiet voice. 'We could do it if you don't mind how we do it.'

'You can do it any way you like,' Basildon answered.

家都這樣。然後他在發牌的時候還講一大堆話。別的牌手都去聽他說的話，不看他的手了。同時，我認爲他的眼力可能非常好。他好像兩邊都可以看得非常遠。」

門開了，巴西爾頓走進房間。他的神情很憤怒。德拉斯又贏了一盤。他沒一會兒就冷靜下來，轉向M。「好了，邁爾斯，你朋友逮到他沒？」龐德把他發現德拉斯的事情講給巴西爾頓聽了。

「他幹嘛要來這一手呢？」巴西爾頓頓時暴跳如雷。「他是我國頂有錢的人了。他絕不必要老千來賺錢。現在要出麻煩了。他正在玷污這個俱樂部。我一定得通知委員會。從1914到1918大戰期間以後，我們這個俱樂部就沒出現過老千。眞是太叫人生氣了。」

他在房間裏走來走去。突然，他想起「方帆號」了。「噢，老天！咱們該怎麼辦？聽說火箭馬上就要造好了。德拉斯是個英雄。」

巴西爾頓望向M。「邁爾斯，我到底該怎麼辦才好？德拉斯在我的俱樂部裏贏了好幾千鎊，這都是別人輸的。哈，丹吉菲德今晚輸了一大筆，而他目前尤其缺錢用。是的，我不能不通知委員會。可是你知道結果會怎樣。所有的人都會知道這件事。我們都知道，如果沒有德拉斯，『方帆號』就不會成功。報上甚至還說：這個國家需要這支火箭比需要什麼東西都迫切。而這支火箭却需要德拉斯。你能不能想出個解決方法？我眞不想惹出麻煩，也不想叫所有的人都知道德拉斯要老千。他們如果知道了的話，那就不會再把他看作英雄了。然後大家就都會爲『方帆號』擔起心來了。」

龐德想了一會兒。他很想幫巴西爾頓爵士的忙，而他也在爲那支火箭擔心。「我想我們可以阻止他不再要詐，」他以平靜的聲音說道。「我們可以辦到這一點——如果你不介意我們怎麼辦的話。」

「你愛怎麼辦都可以，」巴西爾頓回答說。

'Well,' said Bond. 'I will show him that I know he cheats. At the same time, I will win a lot of money and he will have to pay it.' M. and Basildon thought and looked at each other. There was no other way of solving the problem.

'All right,' said M. 'I don't like the idea of you cheating so that we can stop Drax cheating. But it's the only way. You must win, though. And I don't want to cheat myself.'

'I understand,' said Bond. 'You won't have to do anything. I think it will work. I need two packs of cards which have already been used. One of them must be red and the other blue. Then I want ten minutes alone in this room.'

「好，」龐德說道。「我會叫他知道我看出他要詐。同時，我要贏一大筆錢，他一定得付。」M和巴西爾頓思索着對望。再沒有別的法子可以解決這個問題了。

「好吧，」M說道。「我不喜歡你打算以詐制詐來對付德拉斯的構想。可是再沒有別的路可走了。然而，你一定得贏。而我可不想自己也動手要老千。」

「我知道，」龐德說。「你什麼都不必管。我想會成功的。我需要兩付已經用過的牌。其中一付得是紅的，另一付是藍的。然後我要在這房間裏單獨呆十分鐘。」

3 The Game

After dinner, Drax and his partner, Meyer, were waiting for Bond and M. They were sitting in large chairs smoking big cigars. On the small tables beside them, there was coffee and large glasses of brandy. Drax tore the paper off a new pack of cards. 'How much money shall we play for?' he asked. Then he quickly turned to M. 'I suppose your guest knows that he may lose a lot of money here.'

Bond answered. 'Yes,' he said, 'and I am feeling very generous tonight. How much money do you want to win from me?'

'All the money you have,' Drax replied. 'How much can you afford?'

'Don't worry,' said Bond. 'I will tell you when I have no more left. I believe you usually play for five hundred. Let's play for that.'

As soon as he had said this, Bond started to worry. He must be mad! If he lost four sets of games, then he would lose his whole income for one year. If something went wrong, he'd look very stupid. He would have to borrow money from M. But M. wasn't a very rich man. He had been forced into a dangerous gamble with a man who had millions of pounds. He might lose everything he possessed.

Bond felt very foolish. Why had he agreed to this plan? But then he realized that Drax was looking at him. He could tell from the man's face that he did not trust him. This made Bond very angry. 'I suppose your guest will be able to pay,' Drax said to M. That was a terrible thing to say and M.'s face became very red.

'If you mean will I pay if Bond loses, I will,' M. replied. Drax looked sideways at M. He realized that he should not have insulted Bond.

'Of course, of course,' he said quickly. 'I didn't mean . . . .' He did not finish his sentence. 'Let's begin then.'

三、牌局

吃完晚飯，德拉斯和他的搭檔——梅爾——坐着等龐德和M。他們坐在大椅子裏抽大雪茄。在他們身邊的小桌子上，擺著咖啡和大杯大杯的白蘭地。德拉斯撕去一付新牌的包紙。「咱們玩多少錢的吧？」他問道。接着他很快地轉向M。「我想你的客人該知道可能會在這裏輸一大筆錢吧。」

龐德回答了。「是的，」他說，「今天晚上我覺得很放得開。你打算從我身上贏多少錢？」

「你所有的錢，」德拉斯答道。「你可以玩多少的？」

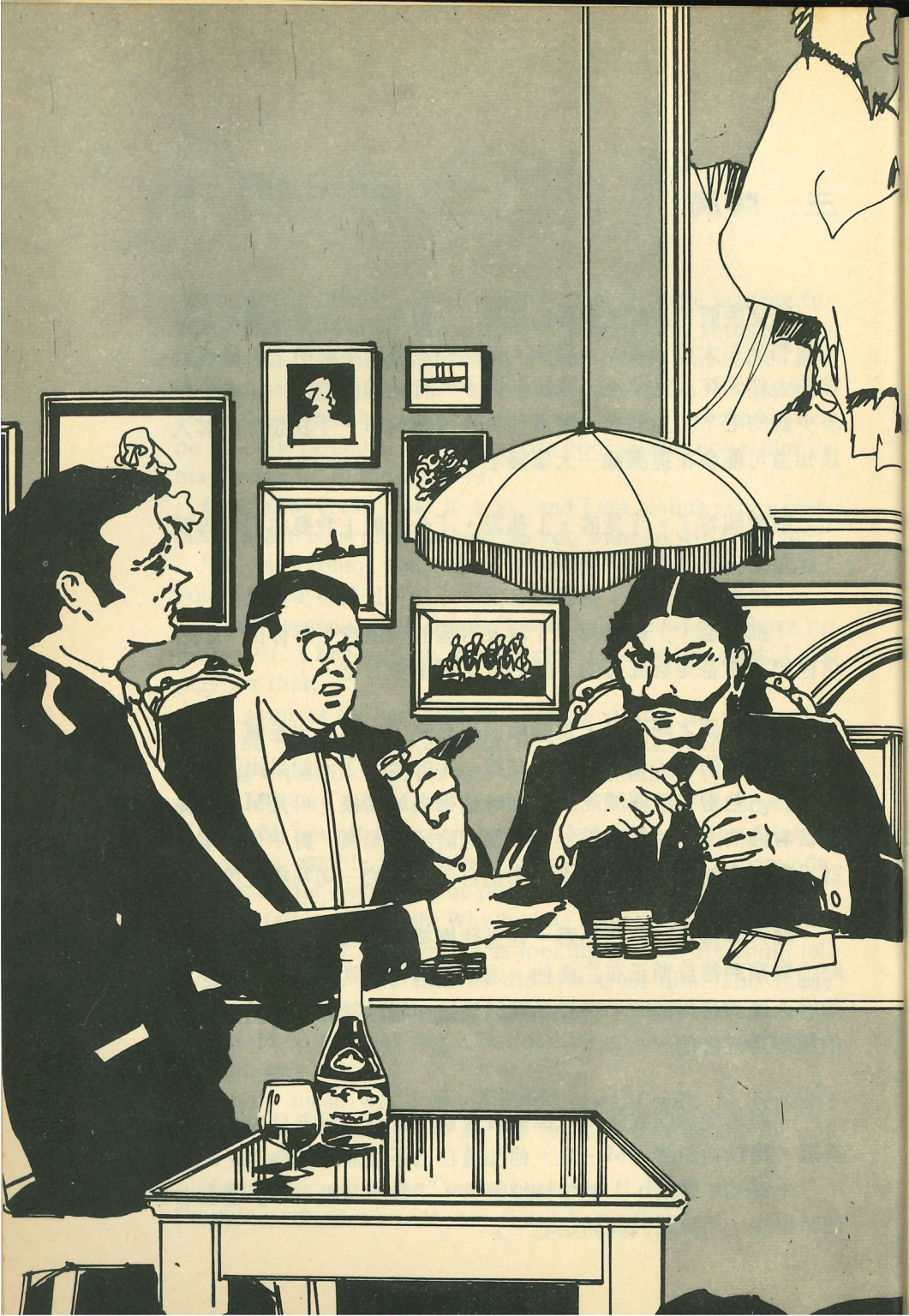
「別着急，」龐德說。「我沒有錢的時候會告訴你的。我相信你們通常都是玩五百的。咱們就玩那個數目吧。」

龐德的話才剛出口，就開始擔起心來了。他一定是瘋了！假如他輸四盤的話，他就要輸掉整整一年的收入了。如果出了什麼錯的話，他看來就要驢死了。到時他得向M借錢。可是M也不是個很有錢的人。他已經被逼進一個危險的賭局裏，對手是一個家財好幾百萬鎊的人。他搞不好會把自己所有的一切都輸光的。

龐德覺得自己非常愚蠢。他爲什麼要附和這個計劃？可是這時他覺察到德拉斯正在注視他。這使得龐德非常惱怒。「我想你的客人應該付得起，」德拉斯朝M說道。這種話實在很過份，M的臉變得紅紅的。

「如果你是問我假如龐德輸錢我會不會付，我會付的，」M答道。德拉斯斜瞄了M一眼。他知道自己不該侮辱龐德了。

「當然，當然，」他很快地說道。「我不是說……」他沒有把話說完，「那咱們就開始吧。」



Suddenly Bond didn't care about the large amount of money he might lose. He only wanted to give Drax a shock. He would make the man remember this game for the rest of his life. Drax would never cheat again after this. For the moment, Bond had forgotten all about the Moonraker. This was a battle between two men – Bond and Drax.

Drax looked down at his silver cigarette case. As he did this Bond stopped worrying. He did not regret agreeing to this game. He made himself comfortable, took a drink and then gave all his attention to the game.

As the game went on, Drax became very annoyed. M. and Bond won the first game and Drax had lost nearly £900. Now it was his turn to deal the cards. He began to talk more loudly. He dealt and he won the game. Meyer, who was, as usual, Drax's partner, turned to him. 'You're wonderful,' he said. 'I don't know how you do it.'

Bond thought it was time to give Drax a hint* that he suspected something. 'He does it from memory,' he said to

突然間，龐德不在乎自己搞不好會輸的那一大筆錢了。他只想好好刺激德拉斯一下。他要叫這個人一輩子忘不了這場牌局。從這以後，德拉斯再也不會耍老千的。龐德暫時把「方帆號」的事全扔在腦後了。這是場兩人之間的戰鬪——龐德和德拉斯。

德拉斯低頭望向他那個銀煙匣。他一做出這個動作，龐德就不再擔心了。他不後悔同意參加這場牌局了。他把坐姿調整得舒舒服服，喝了口酒，接着就全神貫注在牌局上了。

牌打下去，德拉斯越來越煩亂了。M和龐德贏了第一盤，德拉斯輸了差不多九百鎊。現在輪到他發牌。他講話的聲音開始更大了。他發了牌，結果贏了這一盤。梅爾如同往常，還是德拉斯的搭檔，他轉頭望向他。「你眞是太棒了，」他說。「我不知道你是怎麼贏的。」

龐德想，是該暗示下德拉斯他懷疑到什麼的時候了。「他是靠記憶力贏的，」他朝梅爾說道。

Meyer.

Drax turned and looked at him quickly. 'What do you mean?'

'I was going to say you had a good memory and a great ability for playing cards,' Bond replied in a cold voice.

'Yes,' said Drax slowly, 'I see,' and he looked at Bond very carefully.

The game went on. The bets* became higher. Suddenly, Bond realized he had lost almost £1,500. He had a drink and said, 'Shall we double the amount of money on this game?' Drax had dealt the cards and was looking at the ones he held in his hand.

'All right,' he said, 'but are you sure you want to risk* more money? I have got some good cards.'

'Yes,' said Bond.

They played. Again Bond became anxious. Drax was having good luck again. But suddenly Bond's luck returned. Drax was angry. He started to bite his finger-nails.

'I'm afraid this will have to be my last set* of games,' said Bond in a calm voice. 'I have to get up early in the morning.'

M. looked at his watch. 'Yes, I agree,' he said. 'It's after midnight. We mustn't be too late.'

But Drax looked up from his cards and said, 'No, let's have a really big match to finish our evening. We will play for £1,500.'

Bond thought quickly. 'All right,' he said. 'I will do it.'

But Meyer was nervous. 'Wait a minute,' he said, 'I don't want to lose as much money as that.'

'Don't be stupid, Max,' Drax replied to his partner. 'You needn't lose anything. This is only a private bet between me and Bond. An enjoyable little bet.'

The game began. Bond lit a cigarette. His mind was clear. He knew exactly what he had to do. He was glad the moment had come. Drax started to complain. He wasn't having good luck. M. suddenly saw a white handkerchief in Bond's hand. This was the sign that Bond was going to use his plan. Then M. saw a blue pack of cards in his hand. Bond dealt the cards.

德拉斯轉頭很快地看了他一眼。「你這是什麼意思？」

「我是想說你記憶力很好，並且玩牌玩得很厲害，」龐德答話的聲音冷冷的。

「是的，」德拉斯慢吞吞地說道，「我明白了，」他非常謹愼地望向龐德。

牌局繼續下去。賭注越來越高。驀然，龐德覺察到自己已經輸了一千五百鎊左右了。他喝了口酒，說道，「咱們這一盤的錢數加倍吧？」德拉斯已經發了牌，正在看他手上拿的牌。

「沒問題，」他說，「可是你當眞想把賭注下得更大嗎？我有些好牌呢。」

「是的，」龐德說道。

他們玩了。龐德又不安起來。德拉斯又有好運道了。可是龐德的好運突然又回來了。德拉斯很生氣。他開始咬起手指甲來。

「我恐怕這要是我最後一局了，」龐德以平靜的聲音說道。「明天我得一大早就起來。」

M看了看手錶。「是的，我同意，」他說道。「已經十二點多了。咱們可不能玩得太晚。」

可是看牌的德拉斯抬起頭來說道，「不行，咱們這個晚上來一場眞正的大賽再結束。咱們玩一千五百鎊的。」

龐德很快地想了想。「好吧，」他說。「我玩。」

可是梅爾緊張了。「等一會兒，」他說，「我可不想輸那麼多錢。」

「別傻了，馬斯，」德拉斯朝他的搭檔說道。「你什麼也不必輸。這只是我和龐德私下的賭注。一點有趣的小賭注。」

牌局開始了。龐德點了支香煙。他的心頭很清澈。他該怎麼做十分有分寸。他很高興這一刻到來。德拉斯開始抱怨起來。他的手氣不好。M突然看見龐德手裏有一張白手帕。這是龐德要用他的計劃的信號。接着M看見他手裏有一付藍色牌。龐德發牌。

It was all right. The trap was ready.

Drax looked at his cards. They were very good ones. But they were not as good as Bond's own. Bond had prepared both groups of cards in the secretary's room before dinner. He had given Drax good cards but he had given himself even better ones. Bond had the best group of cards that was possible. No one could beat him. It wasn't possible.

Drax was confident of winning. He had doubled his bets several times and Bond had done the same. Basildon had come to watch the game. He walked slowly round the table and looked at the players' cards. Suddenly, he understood Bond's plan.

Bond picked up his cards and very slowly laid them on the table. 'That's the end of the game, Drax,' he said.

Drax could not believe it. He moved forward and tried to tear the cards out of Meyer's hands. Surely his partner had one good card? But then he threw them back on the table. His face was very white but his eyes were red with anger. He crashed one hand on to the table. 'You're a ch . . . . ' He spat* the words at Bond.

'Be quiet, Drax,' said Basildon. 'We don't talk in that way in this club. I have been watching. The game was fair. You must pay your debts. If you have any complaints, you must write a letter to the committee.'

Very slowly, Drax stood up. He put his hand through his thick red hair. The colour came back into his face. Suddenly, he looked very cunning.* He looked down at Bond in angry triumph. Bond could not understand this. The man had lost thousands of pounds. Why did he seem so pleased?

Drax turned towards the others. 'Good night, gentlemen,' he said. 'I think I owe about £15,000.'

Then he looked at Bond again. He spoke very quietly. ' You should spend the money quickly, Commander Bond,' he said, and walked quickly out of the room.

一切順利。陷阱佈好了。

德拉斯看他的牌。牌非常好。可是却沒有龐德手上的那麼好。吃晚飯前，龐德已經在秘書房間裏把兩組牌都準備好了。他給了德拉斯好牌，可是他發給自己的牌更好。龐德拿的是一組可能配出來的最好的牌。誰也贏不過他。那是不可能的。

德拉斯贏牌的信心十足。他把賭注加倍了好幾次，龐德也是。巴西爾頓已經過來觀望牌局了。他繞着牌桌慢慢走動，看各家的牌。突然間，他明白龐德的計劃了。

龐德拿起他的牌，慢慢地把牌攤在桌子上。「牌局結束了。德拉斯，」他說。

德拉斯簡直沒法相信。他探身想奪下梅爾手裏的牌。他的搭檔總該有一張好牌吧？可是他接着就把牌摔在桌上了。他的臉色非常蒼白，眼睛却憤怒得發紅。他砰然一拳敲在桌上。「你是個老……」他朝龐德迸出這麼幾個字。

「冷靜一點，德拉斯，」巴西爾頓說道。「我們在這個俱樂部裏不作興這麼講話。我一直都在守望。牌局很公平。你一定得付清欠債。如果你有什麼不滿的地方，得寫信給委員會。」

德拉斯慢吞吞地站了起來。他伸手插進那頭濃濃的紅髮裏。他臉上又恢復了血色。突然間，他的神情變得非常狡滑。他低頭望向龐德，憤怒中透着得意。龐德想不通這是怎麼回事。這個人輸了上萬鎊。他看起來怎麼這麼得意？

德拉斯轉頭望向其他人。「再見，諸位，」他說。「我想我大概欠了一萬五千鎊。」

接着他又望向龐德。他說話非常平靜。「你該趕快把錢花掉，龐德上校，」他說，接着很快地走出房間。

4 007

Bond had not gone to bed until two in the morning. He walked into his office feeling dreadful. He had eaten and drunk too much the night before and he felt dull after all the excitement of the evening.

As Bond went into his office, he was still thinking about the events of the night before. After Meyer had left, Bond had taken two packs of cards out of his pocket. One was the blue pack which Drax had intended to deal. Bond had exchanged it for the special blue pack which he had prepared before dinner. The other was a red pack which he had also prepared but which he had not needed.

Basildon had said thank you to Bond in a very friendly way. 'Now, don't argue with me about taking the money from Drax. It's yours and you should keep it as a reward for a good evening's work. The cheque* should reach you on Saturday.'

Bond closed the door of his office and Loelia Ponsonby came and spoke to him. 'The Chief-of-Staff telephoned half an hour ago,' she said. 'M. wants to see you later. But he didn't give me an exact time. I told him that you had a lesson in fighting without weapons this afternoon. He said you were to put it off.*'

'Good,' said Bond, who certainly did not feel like* a fighting lesson. 'Is there any news of 008?'

'Yes,' replied his secretary, 'he's all right. They have moved him to another hospital.'

Bond sat down at his desk and pulled some papers towards him. The first sheet of paper was about an instrument for finding forbidden* goods in people's luggage. He read it quickly and picked up the next pile of papers. This time they were about a Japanese murder drug called Philopon.

'Philopon,' read Bond, 'is the chief cause of the increase in

四、007

龐德是凌晨兩點鐘才上的床，他走進辦公室，覺得非常難過。他前一天晚上吃喝得太多，經歷過那麼刺激的一晚，他覺得整個人很遲鈍。

龐德走進辦公室的時候，他還在想前一天晚上那些事情。等梅爾走了後，龐德從口袋裏掏出兩副牌。一副是德拉斯原來打算發的牌。龐德用他在晚飯前準備的那一副特別的藍色牌替換了這一副。另外一副是他也準備好的紅色牌，不過沒有派上用場。

巴西爾頓非常親切地向龐德道了謝。「現在，你不必和我爭論拿德拉斯錢的事了。錢是你的，你辛苦了一個晚上，理當留作報酬。支票會在禮拜六送給你的。」

龐德關上辦公室的門，蘿伊莉亞・彭蓀貝過來和他說話了。「半個小時前參謀長打過電話，」她說。「晚一點M想見你。可是他沒告訴我正確時間。我告訴他你今天下午有一堂徒手搏鬪的訓練。他說要你延期。」

「很好，」龐德說，他的確不想上搏鬪課。「有沒有 008的消息？」

「有，」他的秘書回道，「他很好。他們已經把他送進另外一家醫院了。」

龐德去他的書桌坐好，往前拉了些文件過來。第一張紙談的是一具探查旅客行李中違禁品的儀器。他很快地看過，接着拿起下面那一堆文件。這次上面談的是日本一種名之爲「菲洛朋」的害人藥物。

「菲洛朋，」龐德唸道，「是日本犯罪增高的主要原因。目

crime in Japan. There are now 1,500,000 people who take this drug. It is cheap and the people who take it soon need to take it one hundred times a day. Then the drug becomes expensive and they have to become criminals in order to pay for it. The drug often causes people to murder . . . .'

Bond stopped reading. He was bored. Why was he reading all this stuff?* When would he need to know about a Japanese murder drug?

He wanted to think about Drax, not about his work. He lit a cigarette. Why did Drax cheat? What did he hope to achieve? Did he think he was so important that he could do anything he liked? Perhaps he only wanted to show people he didn't care about social rules?

Yes, that might be the answer. He felt nervous about his background and needed to show he didn't care what people thought of him. But surely it was more than that? Was it a disease of the mind? He seemed to think he was much more important than he really was. He also seemed to feel that other people were trying to beat him. He wants power, thought Bond. He wants it so much that it is like an illness with him. But why has he given the Moonraker to England? Maybe the rocket is in danger?

Bond stopped thinking. He smiled to himself. Why was he, Bond, making it all so important? Drax hadn't hurt him. He had given him £15,000.

But then there was that last remark of Drax's: 'Spend it quickly.' That worried him. What had Drax meant? Oh well, perhaps he should stop thinking about it.

Drax had said he should spend it as soon as possible. All right then, he would spend it quickly. Bond picked up a pencil and wrote 'SECRET' on a piece of paper. Then he wrote some more:

1. Rolls-Bentley convertible*: about £5,000
2. Three diamond clips* at £250 each: £750

He stopped. That left nearly £10,000. What should he do with it? Buy some clothes, paint his house, a new set of golf clubs,* a few dozen bottles of champagne? But those things

前服用這種藥物的人數達一百五十萬。這種藥物很便宜，服用的人不多久每天就要服用上百次才行。然後這種藥物就貴起來，他們爲了付得起藥價，不得不觸犯法網。這種藥物往往使人下手謀害……」

龐德唸不下去了。他很煩惱。他幹嘛在看這種東西？他什麼時候才有必要去了解一種日本害人藥物？

他想想想德拉斯這個人，不想想他的工作。他點了支香煙。德拉斯爲什麼要詐賭呢？他的目的是什麼？難道他認爲自己的地位已經顯要到想做什麼就做什麼的地步？或許，他只是想證明給大家看，他對社會規範毫不在意？

是的，答案可能就是這樣。他爲自己的身世背景感到緊張，覺得要證明他不在乎大家對他的看法如何。可是事情總不該這麼簡單吧？這是不是心理上的毛病？他好像認爲自己比實際還要了不起。他也好像覺得其他人都在想打倒他。他渴望權力，龐德想。他渴望到這好像成了一種病。可是他爲什麼要把「方帆號」獻給英國呢？也許這支火箭有危險？

龐德不再想下去。他自顧自微笑起來。他——龐德——爲什麼要把這件事想得這麼了不得呢？德拉斯沒害到他。他給了他一萬五千鎊。

不過還有德拉斯最後加上的話：「趕快花掉。」這使他覺得不安。德拉斯是什麼意思？噢，好了，也許他不該再想這件事了。

德拉斯說他該盡快把錢花掉。那好，他就趕快花掉吧。龐德拿起一支鉛筆，在一張紙上寫下「機密」。接著他又寫了些：

1. 勞斯-班特里活動摺篷車：大約5,000鎊
2. 三枚250鎊的鑽石領夾：750鎊

他停住了。這還剩下差不多一萬鎊。他拿這些錢該怎麼辦？買些衣服，油漆房子，一套新高爾夫球棒，幾打香檳酒？可是這

could wait. He would go that afternoon and order the new car and buy the diamond clips. He could put the rest in gold shares. Should he make a fortune and retire?

The red telephone rang and disturbed these pleasant thoughts. It was the Chief-of-Staff and his voice sounded as if it was urgent. 'Can you come up now? M. wants to see you.'

'Do you know what he wants?'

'No idea. I've been out all morning.'

Bond walked into M.'s room. 'You look dreadful, 007.'

It must be business, thought Bond. It was always business when M. called him 007.

'Last night,' M. began, 'there was trouble at the place where the Moonraker is being built. Two people are dead. The police tried to find Drax but they couldn't find him. They didn't think of telephoning Blades. But they caught up with him early this morning at his hotel. Two men from the rocket were shot at an inn near the site. Drax told the police he wasn't interested. He seems to be more serious about it now.'

Bond did not understand why M. was telling him this.

'Isn't this a job for the police?' he asked.

'Yes,' said M. 'Some of the work can be done by the police. But we are responsible for many of the people who work there. Germans. I think I had better explain. The site is an Air Force one and the official story is that it is part of a big radar system all along the coast. The Air Force guard the boundaries of the site. The Ministry of Supply looks after the middle part of the site. That's the part where the work on the Moonraker is going on.

'The site is on the edge of the cliffs between Deal and Dover. The whole area is about one thousand acres, but only the middle part and the boundaries are guarded.

'There are fifty Germans working there. They are almost all the rocket experts in the world who aren't in Russia. Drax paid for them all to come to England. Nobody was very happy about this. Because of the war the Germans might want to harm England or they might be spies. But we had to

些東西可以等著再買。下午他就要訂新車、買鑽石領夾。剩下的他可以買黃金的股份。他該不該發一筆財就退休？

紅色電話響起來，打斷了這些動人的空想。是參謀長，他的聲音聽起來好像很著急。「你現在能不能上來？M要見你。」

「你知道他要做什麼嗎？」

「不知道。今天早上我一直在外面。」

龐德走進M的房間。「你氣色很難看，007。」

這一定是公事了，龐德想。M叫他007的時候總是有公事。

「昨天晚上，」M開始說了，「建造『方帆號』的地方出了事。死了兩個人。警方想找德拉斯却找不到他。他們沒想到打電話去『草葉』。不過今天一大早他們在他的飯店裏和他聯絡上了。兩名火箭工作人員在基地附近一家小酒舘裏被鎗殺。當時德拉斯告訴警方他沒興趣。現在他對這件事倒好像愼重多了。」

龐德不明白M爲什麼要告訴他這些。

「這不是警方的工作嗎？」他問道。

「是的，」M說道。「有些工作可以由警方來做。可是我們要負責在那裏工作的許多人。德國人。我想我最好解釋一下。那個基地是空軍基地，官方的說詞是整個海岸線上一個大雷達網的一部份。空軍守衞那個基地的周界。軍需部則看管基地中間部份。建造『方帆號』的工作就是在這個部份進行。

「基地位於多佛和狄爾間的峭壁邊上。整個地區大約有一千畝，不過只有中間部份和周界有人守衞。

「那邊有五十名德國人在工作。除了蘇俄境內之外，他們差不多是世界上所有的火箭專家了。他們全都是德拉斯付錢請來英國的。這件事沒有人覺得怎麼高興。因爲有過那場大戰，這些德國人可能想對英國不利，或者他們有可能是間諜。可是我們不能

agree to having them. It was the only way to build the rocket. All the British experts are in Australia.* Drax had to find his men anywhere he could.

'In order to make the site as safe as possible, the Ministry of Supply sent their own officer to live on the site. His name was Major* Tallon and he was killed last night. He was shot by one of the Germans who then shot himself.'

M. looked at Bond. But Bond said nothing and waited to hear more of the story. 'It happened at an inn near the site. There were plenty of witnesses.* Now this is our job because we approved the employment of all the Germans before they came to England. We have got information about all of them.

'When the shooting happened, the first thing the police wanted was all the information we had about the dead man. I became interested. It seemed strange that the trouble should have started on the evening Drax was in London.'

'Very strange, sir,' said Bond politely. But he still did not know what his job was in all this.

'And there's one more thing.' M.'s voice became very quiet. 'They are firing the Moonraker on Friday. That's less than four days from now. It is to be a practice shoot. But I am interested in it because last night I became interested in Drax.'

'I did too,' said Bond.

M. took no notice of Bond's remark. He was only interested in what he was saying. 'I telephoned Vallance at Scotland Yard* and he said it was our job, too. We had allowed this German to come here and we must help in the matter.'

M. paused for a moment and looked at a list of notes which he held in his hand. 'The site is on the coast about three miles north of Dover. The inn which is called "World without Want" is on the coast road. The men who work on the Moonraker go there in the evenings.'

M. went on speaking. 'Last night Major Tallon went to the inn. He was having a drink and a German came in. This German walked up to Tallon at once and said, "I love Gala Brand. You shall not have her." Then he shot Tallon and himself.'

不要他們來。要造火箭只有這一條路。所有的英國專家都在澳洲。德拉斯必得盡可能地四處尋求他的人手。

「軍需部爲了盡可能使基地安全，派了自己部門的官員住在基地上。他名叫塔隆少校，昨晚被殺了。他被其中一名德國人鎗殺，接着那人也自殺了。」

M望著龐德。可是龐德什麼也沒說，等著聽故事說下去。「事情發生在基地周近一家小酒舘裏。當場有許多目擊者。現在這是我們的工作，因爲在那些德國人來英國以前，是我們核准聘用他們。他們每一個人的資料都在我們手裏。

「當鎗殺發生的時候，警方首先要的就是我們手中有關那名死者的全部資料。我覺得很耐人尋味。這個亂子會在德拉斯來倫敦的晚上發生實在很怪。

「非常怪，長官，」龐德委婉地說道。不過他還是不明白自己在這檔事裏的工作是什麼。

「還有一點。」M的聲音變得非常平靜。「他們要在禮拜五發射『方帆號』。從現在起還不到四天。那是場試射。我對它感興趣是因爲昨晚我對德拉斯感興趣了。」

「我也是，」龐德說。

M沒理會龐德說的話。他只對自己在說的話有興趣。「我打電話給蘇格蘭場的法蘭士，他也說那是我們的工作。我們讓這名德國人來這裏，我們必須在這個事件裏幫忙。」

M暫停了一會兒，望向手中的筆記單子。「基地位於多佛北方大約三哩的海岸上。那間店名『無慾世界』的小酒舘就在岸邊公路上。『方帆號』的工作人員晚上都到那裏去。」

M繼續說道。「昨天晚上塔隆少校去了那家小酒舘。他在喝酒的時候，進來了一個德國人。這個德國人逕自走到塔隆面前，說道，『我愛嘉拉・布蘭。她不能落在你手裏。』接著他就開鎗殺了塔隆和他自己。」

'That's a terrible story,' said Bond. 'Who is Gala Brand?'

'Ah,' said M., 'she's an agent of the Special Branch*. She speaks excellent German and Vallance says she is one of their best agents. She and Tallon were the only English people working on the site.'

'Why was she there?' Bond asked.

'Vallance has to be very careful,' M. replied. 'The Moonraker is the most important thing in England at the moment. He did not tell anyone but he persuaded Drax to employ Gala Brand as his secretary. Vallance thought she would know at once if there was anything suspicious at the site. Gala Brand has been there all the time since work began on the rocket. She has noticed nothing strange or suspicious. She says Drax is an excellent chief although his manners are very bad.'

'Did Miss Brand know Major Tallon?' Bond asked.

'Yes,' replied M. 'Of course she knew him. But he was old enough to be her father. He was also very happily married. He certainly wasn't in love with her.'

'Who was the man who shot him?'

'A man called Egon Barscht. Miss Brand hardly knew what he looked like.'

'What does Vallance at Scotland Yard think about all this?'

'He's not sure,' said M. 'He is most worried about protecting the girl. He doesn't want the newspapers to come and ask her questions. And he is anxious that* no one else finds out what her real job is. Of course the newspapers want the story. They are all asking for a photograph of Miss Brand. Vallance is arranging to have a special false photograph made which will look like any girl. Then no one will be able to recognize her from pictures in the newspapers. She is refusing to talk to anyone except people from the site. They are having an official enquiry into the deaths today. Vallance hopes that will finish the matter.'

'When is the practice shoot?' Bond asked.

'The plans have not changed,' M. answered. 'It will happen on Friday. They are using a dummy* warhead* and firing the

「眞是個可怕的故事。」龐德說道。「嘉拉・布蘭是誰？」

「啊，」M說道，「她是『特警部』的工作人員。她的德文講得非常流利，法蘭士說她是他們第一流的工作人員。在那個基地上工作的英國人只有她和塔隆。」

「她爲什麼在那裏工作？」龐德問道。

「法蘭士不能不謹愼行事。」M回答說。「目前，『方帆號』是英國最重大的東西。他和誰都沒講，不過說動了德拉斯聘用嘉拉・布蘭當他的秘書。法蘭士認爲如果基地出了可疑的事她可以馬上知道。嘉拉・布蘭從火箭開始建造起就一直在那裏。她什麼古怪或是可疑的事也沒發現。她說德拉斯的擧止雖然非常糟糕，却是名卓越的領袖人物。」

「布蘭小姐認識塔隆少校嗎？」龐德問道。

「是的，」M答道。「她當然認識他。不過他老得可以當她爸爸。並且他的婚姻也非常美滿。他絕不可能愛上她的。」

「開鎗殺他的人是誰？」

「是個名叫依貢・巴施特的人。布蘭小姐連他的長相也搞不清楚。」

「蘇格蘭場那一位法蘭士對這檔事有什麼看法？」

「他沒有把握，」M說道。「現在他最擔心的就是怎麼保護那個女孩子。他不想新聞記者來問她問題。並且他極不願別人發現她眞正的工作性質。報紙當然想知道其中的故事。他們全都要布蘭小姐的照片。法蘭士正在安排一張看起來可以和哪一個女孩子都很像的特殊僞造照片。這樣誰也沒法從報上的照片認出她來。目前她除了基地的人之外拒絕和任何人交談。他們今天正在正式查詢這件命案。法蘭士希望這件案子就此了結。」

「什麼時候試射？」龐德問道。

「按照原定計劃，」M回答說。「在禮拜五發射。他們用的

rocket straight up into the air. The fuel tanks will only be three-quarters full. The rocket will cover about one hundred square miles of the North Sea. That's north of a line* which joins the Hague* and the Wash.*'

M. stopped talking. He looked out of the window. Bond heard a clock striking. One o'clock. He wished M. would hurry up. Was he going to miss his lunch again? If only M. would stop doing other people's work, then he could go and order his new car.

M. turned round and looked straight at Bond.

'The Ministry of Supply are very worried about all this. Tallon was one of their best men. He rang* his chief yesterday and said something strange was going on. He asked to see the Minister himself, but then he was shot. He never went to see the Minister at ten o'clock the next morning. Don't you think it seems strange?'

'Yes,' replied Bond. 'But I can't understand why they don't close the site altogether for a few days. Then they could sort it all out.'*

'The chief ministers of the government met the Prime Minister this morning. They decided that there was no evidence that anyone had tried to harm the Moonraker. Because there was no evidence, they said that the deaths were probably caused by nervousness at the site.

'Anyway,' M. said, 'it was agreed that the rocket should be fired on Friday. The Minister of Supply isn't very happy about it. He knows that the Russians would love to harm the rocket and prevent work on it. And there are fifty Germans working there. One of them could have relations* who are prisoners of the Russians. The lives of these relations could be exchanged for help with a plan to ruin the Moonraker.'

M. stopped for a moment and he looked up at the ceiling. 'The Minister asked me to go and see him. He said he must replace Major Tallon at once. The new man must speak excellent German, be an expert on sabotage* and have had plenty of experience with the Russians. The Minister asked me who I would recommend for the job.'

是一枚假彈頭，把火箭直射進空中。火箭將瞄準北方大約一百平方哩的範圍。在一條聯接海牙和華盛頓的航線北方。」

M說到這裏打住了。他望向窗外。龐德聽見有架鐘敲時間了。一點。他眞希望M趕快點。難道他又吃不成這頓午飯了？但願M停手不要去管別人的工作，那他就可以去訂新車了。

M回過身來，直視著龐德。

「軍需部爲這件事非常緊張。塔隆是他們第一流的人手。他昨天打電話給他上司，說正發生些怪事。他要求見部長本人，接着就被鎗殺了。第二天早晨十點鐘他再也沒法去見部長了。你不覺得怪嗎？」

「是的，」龐德回道。「可是我不明白他們爲什麼不把基地封閉幾天。那他們就可以整理出頭緒了。」

「今天早晨，政府各部部長會見了首相。他們研判的結果，認爲沒有證據顯示有人想毀壞『方帆號』。因爲沒有證據，他們說這件命案很可能是由在基地工作的緊張情緒所引發的。

「總而言之，」M說道，「大家同意『方帆號』該在禮拜五發射。軍需部長爲這一點不怎麼高興。他知道蘇俄很想毀壞那支火箭，並且阻撓建造工作。那裏有五十名德國人在工作。其中可能就有人的親人被囚禁在蘇俄。這些親人的生命可能換得回來——如果他在摧毀『方帆號』的計劃中幫上忙的話。」

M停了一會兒，接著抬頭望向天花板。「軍需部部長要我去見見他。他說他一定得馬上有人代替塔隆少校。這個新任人手德語一定得說得流利，並且必得是對付破壞行動的專家，和俄國人打交道的經驗也非常豐富。部長問我可以推薦誰來擔負這件任務。」

There was a pause. 'Sir Hugo has been told of your appointment. You will go to the site this evening before dinner and start work at once.'

他暫停了一會兒。「雨果爵士已經接到任命你的通知了。今天晚上吃晚飯以前，你就得到基地去馬上開始工作。」

5 Secret Agent

After he had seen M., Bond went to Scotland Yard. He waited for a while to see Vallance. Suddenly, he became very unhappy. He was going to work for strange departments. He would be away from the people he usually worked with. This thought made him feel uncomfortable. Already, he felt as if he were in the wrong place. This wasn't his real work.

But, as soon as he saw Vallance, these feelings went away. Vallance was interested only in protecting the Moonraker. He had sent one of his best officers down there and he wanted Bond to help her. When Bond left Vallance's office he was pleased, and Vallance was sure that Bond would help Gala Brand as much as he could.

Then Bond went to see one of the world's greatest experts on rockets. His name was Professor Train and he had been told to explain the Moonraker to Bond. 'Now,' said the Professor, 'you know nothing about rockets so I will make this as simple as possible for you.

'First of all, you must understand that the Moonraker is a one-stage rocket. This means that it uses all its fuel the first time it is fired into the air. Then it goes downwards and lands where it has been aimed. Because of Drax's Columbite, we can use very powerful fuel and not burn the engine.'

'Oh,' said Bond and tried to look interested.

'We hope to gain a speed of about 1,500 miles per hour. And the rocket can go as high as 1,000 miles up into the sky. This means that we could aim the rocket anywhere within a distance of about 4,000 miles. From England, therefore, we could aim the rocket at any one of the European cities. In time of war, this could be very useful. But scientists think the rocket is most useful as a step towards escaping from earth.'

The Professor then explained how the rocket worked. 'Do you have any questions?'

五、情報員

等龐德見過M以後，他去了蘇格蘭場。他爲了見法蘭士等了一會兒。突然間，他的心情陰沉起來。他就要去爲一些陌生的部門工作了。他將遠離通常和自己一起工作的人們。想到這一點，他覺得很不自在。他已經覺得自己好像不應該在這個地方。這不是他眞正的工作。

可是，他一見到法蘭士，這些感受就消失了。法蘭士只注意如何保護「方帆號」。他已經派了一名手下第一流的士官去，他希望龐德去助她一臂之力。等龐德離開法蘭士辦公室的時候，他心情很快活，而法蘭士也肯定龐德一定會盡可能地幫助嘉拉・布蘭。

接着，龐德去見一位世界頂尖的火箭專家。他名叫崔恩教授，已經得到通知，要他把「方帆號」解說給龐德聽。「好吧，」教授說道，「你對火箭一無所知，所以我盡可能簡明地爲你解釋。

「首先，你得了解『方帆號』是一節式火箭。這表示說它在第一次發射升空時就把所有的燃料用光。然後它就下降，落在瞄準的地方。因爲有了德拉斯的鉻鐵礦，我們得以使用非常强力的燃料，不會燒壞引擎。」

「噢，」說著，龐德設法表現得很感興趣。

「我們希望速度能達到每小時一千五百哩左右。並且火箭可以往空中發射到一千哩的高度。這表示說我們可以把火箭瞄準四千哩以內的任何地點。因此，在英國，我們可以把火箭瞄準歐洲的任何城市。戰時這會非常有用的。不過科學家認爲火箭最大的用途還是在當作脫離地球的一個步驟。」

教授接著說明了火箭是怎麼運作的。「你有什麼問題嗎？」

'Yes,' said Bond. 'How can you be sure that it will land where you wish?'

'Oh, that is all right,' replied Professor Train. 'We have instruments to make sure of that.'

'One more question,' said Bond. 'If a spy wanted to harm the rocket, what would be the easiest way?'

'There are many ways,' the Professor answered in a cheerful voice. 'He could put sand in the fuel or small stones in the pumps.* Or he could make a small hole anywhere on the body of the rocket. The Moonraker has so much power and flies at such a high speed that even a tiny fault would destroy it.'

'Thank you very much,' said Bond. 'I see that you have very few worries about the Moonraker.'

'It's a wonderful machine,' the Professor replied. 'She will fly all right if no one harms her. Drax has done an excellent job. He's got a brilliant team and they will do anything for him. We have all got a lot to thank him for.'

Bond left the Professor and started to drive to the site. He decided to go to the inn where the man had been shot. He went in and asked for a drink. 'That was a terrible thing that happened here last night,' Bond said to the man who served the drinks.

'Yes, sir,' said the man, 'and it is very bad for my business. Are you from a newspaper, sir?'

'No,' Bond replied. 'I have come to do Major Tallon's job. He was the man who was shot by the German. Did he often come to your inn?'

'No, sir,' the man said. 'Only once. That was last night and he was shot.' There was a pause and then the man continued. 'Sir Hugo has been very kind,' he said. 'He sent me £50 to pay for the damage to my room. He is a fine gentleman, sir. Everyone who lives around here likes him. He's always so cheerful and generous.'

'Yes,' said Bond. 'He is a fine man . . . Did you see it all happen last night?'

'I didn't see the first shot, sir. But, when I heard it, I looked up at once.'

「是的，」龐德說道。「你怎麼有把握它會降落在你希望的地點？」

「噢，那沒有問題，」崔恩教授回答說。「我們有儀器可以確定這一點。」

「還有一個問題，」龐德說。「如果間諜想毀壞這支火箭，最簡單的方法是什麼？」

「方法很多，」教授答話的聲音很愉快。「他可以在燃料裏滲進沙子，或是在唧筒裏放進小石子。或者，他可以在火箭箭身隨便哪個地方弄個小洞。『方帆號』動力極大，飛行速度又極高，就算是小小的一點毛病也會毀掉它。」

「多謝，」龐德說道。「我看你對『方帆號』並不怎麼擔心。」

「那是架了不起的機器，」教授答道。「沒有人毀壞它，它飛行不會出事的。德拉斯這份工作做得漂亮到家。他有一隊才華出衆的人手，他們可以幫他辦到一切事情。咱們全都得好好地謝謝他。」

龐德離開教授那裏，開始駕車去基地。他決定去那人挨鎗的那家小酒舘。他走進去，要了杯酒。「昨晚這裏發生的事可眞可怕，」他對酒保說道。

「是的，先生，」那人說道，「對我的生意也非常糟糕。先生，您是報社的人嗎？」

「不是，」龐德答道。「我來是做塔隆少校的工作。他就是被德國人鎗殺的那個人。他常來你的酒舘嗎？」

「沒有，先生，」那人說道。「只來過一次。就是昨天晚上，結果他被鎗殺。」那人停頓了一下，接著又說下去。「雨果爵士的心腸太好了，」他說。「他給了我五十鎊，讓我修補屋子裏損壞的東西。他是位高尚的紳士，先生。這附近住的人沒有人不喜歡他。他隨時隨地都是快快活活的，又慷慨大方。」

「是的，」龐德說。「他是個好人……昨晚發生的事你都看見了嗎？」

「我沒有看見開第一鎗的情況，先生。可是，我一聽見鎗聲，馬上就抬頭看了。」

'What happened then?'

'Well, everyone stood near the walls of the room. Everyone here was German except myself and Major Tallon. His body was on the floor and the German with the gun looked down at him. Suddenly, he stood up very straight, raised his left arm in the air and shouted "Heil"*. He said it like the Germans used to say it in the war. Then he shot himself.'

'Was that all he said after the shot?' Bond asked.

'Yes, sir, that's all. The Germans don't seem able to forget the word, do they?'

'No,' Bond was thinking hard, 'they don't.'

Five minutes later Bond showed his papers to the guard at the first gate to the site. He saw that there was a very high wire fence round the site. 'Sir Hugo is expecting you, sir,' said the guard. 'It's the big house up the road in the trees.' He pointed his hand in the direction of some lights near the cliffs*.

Then Bond heard him telephoning the next guard. He heard the roar of the sea, too, and the noise of machinery. This noise grew louder as he reached the trees.

Bond drove to another gate in the high fence. There was another guard here. The guard let Bond drive through and, as he did so, he heard the cries of police dogs in the distance.

'Well,' thought Bond to himself, 'the site seems well protected from danger. A high fence, two guards, police dogs. It would be very difficult for a spy to get into this site.'

He drove through the trees and saw a large house. Around the house there was a very high wall. Bond drove more slowly and turned the front part of his car in the direction of the sea. Then he saw a dome* on the edge of the cliff. It was about fifty feet high.

He drove his car between the wall and the house. A servant in a white coat came out to meet him.

'Good evening,' he said as he opened the door of Bond's car. He spoke quickly but Bond noticed that he pronounced the words like a foreigner. He followed the man into the

「然後呢？」

「嗯， 屋裏所有的人都靠牆站著。 當時這裏全都是德國人——除了我和塔隆少校之外。他的屍體倒在地板上，那個持鎗的德國人低頭望著他。突然間，他站得筆直，高舉起左手，用德語嚷了一聲『萬歲』。他那句話說得就像德國人在戰時常說的那樣。然後他就開鎗自殺了。」

「他開鎗後只說了那麼一句話嗎？」龐德問道。

「是的，先生，只有這麼一句。德國人好像就是忘不了這句話，不是嗎？」

「是的，」龐德在拼命思索，「他們忘不了。」

五分鐘後，龐德在基地的第一道關口把證件出示給衞兵看。他看見基地四周圍著高高的鐵絲網柵欄。「雨果爵士在等您，長官，」衞兵說道。「沿路過去，在樹林間那棟大房子裏。」他伸手朝峭壁附近幾點燈光指去。

接着龐德聽見他打電話給下一關衞兵。同時他也聽到海水的奔騰聲和機器的噪音。在他往林邊駛去的當兒，這股噪音越來越大。

龐德駛到另一道高柵欄關口。這裏又有一名衞兵。衞兵放龐德開車進去，就在他開進去的功夫，他聽見遠方警犬的吠聲。

「嗯，」龐德暗自想道，「這座基地好像保護得很安全，不會出危險。高柵欄，兩名衞兵，警犬。間諜很難溜進這座基地。」

他駕車駛過林間，看見一棟大房子。房子四周有一道高高的圍牆。龐德把車開得更慢，把前半截車身轉向海邊。接著他看見峭壁邊上一個圓頂建築物。大約有五十呎高。

他把車開進圍牆和房子間。一名穿著白色外衣的僕人出來迎接他。

「晚安，」說著，他打開龐德的車門。他話說得很快，可是龐德注意到他說話發音像是外國人一樣。他跟那個人走進房子，

house until he stopped and knocked on a door.

'Come in,' said Drax in a voice of command. Bond went into a long bright sitting-room.* Drax was standing at the back of the room. He seemed a huge man and was dressed in dark red. Two men and a woman were standing beside him.

'Good evening, my dear Bond,' Drax said cheerfully. 'We meet once again and it is so soon after our last meeting. I didn't realize you were a spy for our Ministry. If I had known, I would have been more careful about playing cards with you. Have you spent that money yet?'

Bond smiled. 'No, not yet. I haven't received it yet.'

'Oh,' said Drax, 'you will receive it on Saturday.'

'Now,' said Drax, 'this is Miss Brand.' Bond looked at the girl and smiled but she did not smile at him.

'And this is my most important helper, Dr. Walter,' Drax continued.

Dr. Walter was a thin man with very angry eyes. Bond held his hand out to him but Dr. Walter did not seem to notice it.

'Valter,' he said, quickly correcting the way Drax had said his name.

'And this is my assistant, Willy Krebs,' Drax said.

'I am very pleased to meet you,' said Krebs, with a false smile on his pale, round face. Bond looked into his eyes which were like two black buttons which never stayed still. He noticed that Krebs, too, pronounced some words as if he was a German.

Walter and Krebs both wore very clean, white overalls* which had zips at the bottom of the sleeves, ankles and down the backs. The hair on their heads was cut very short but both men had moustaches. Drax looked very cheerful as he stood beside them.

Drax was a very good host.

'Now, Willy,' he said, 'go and make us one of your excellent drinks. Don't make one for Dr. Walter. He never smokes or drinks. He thinks of nothing except the rocket. Do you, my friend?'

一直到他停住脚步，敲了敲一扇房門。

「進來，」德拉斯以威嚴十足的聲音說道。龐德走進一間光線明亮的長起居室裏。德拉斯站在屋子盡頭。他看來是個塊頭很大的人，穿著一身深紅色衣服。他身邊站著兩個男人和一個女人。

「晚安，我的好龐德，」德拉斯神采飛揚地說道。「咱們又見面了，並且離咱們上一次會面還這麼近。我沒能看出你還是個咱們部裏的間諜。我如果知道的話，和你玩牌的時候就會小心多了。你已經把錢都花了嗎？」

龐德微笑起來。「沒有，還沒有。我還沒拿到呢。」

「噢，」德拉斯說道，「你會在禮拜六收到的。」

「說正經的吧，」德拉斯說道，「這位是布蘭小姐。」龐德微笑著望向那名女郎，可是她沒對他笑。

「而這位是我最得力的助手，瓦特博士，」德拉斯繼續接道。

瓦特博士是個瘦瘦的人，眼神很兇惡。龐德朝他伸出手，可是瓦特博士好像沒有看到一樣。

「伐特，」他說，很快地糾正德拉斯唸他名字的發音。

「這位是我的手下，威利·科萊布斯，」德拉斯說。

「很榮幸見到你，」科萊布斯說，在他蒼白的圓臉上擠出一個虛假的微笑。龐德深深地望向他的雙眼，他的眼睛就像兩顆永不靜止的黑紐扣。他注意到科萊布斯有些話的發音也像是德國人。

瓦特和科萊布斯兩人都穿著極爲潔淨的白色工作服，工作服的袖底、脚踝和背部都有拉鍊。他們的頭髮都剪得很短，不過兩人嘴唇上都留著鬍子。德拉斯站在他們身邊，顯得興高采烈。

德拉斯是個非常好客的主人。

「好，威利，」他說，「你去幫我們調一杯你最拿手的酒。可別給瓦特博士。他既不抽煙又不喝酒。他除了火箭之外什麼都不想。是吧，我的朋友？」

Dr. Walter looked in front of him in a very cold way. 'Please do not make jokes,' he said.

'Now, stop worrying,' said Drax. 'We will talk about the edges of the fins* later. Everyone is happy about them except you.'

Drax turned to Bond to explain. 'Dr. Walter is always trying to frighten us,' he said. 'He is always worried about something. This time it's the fins. He has suddenly decided that they might melt. But we have tested them at a heat of over 3,000 degrees and they didn't melt. If they melt, the whole rocket will melt. And that isn't going to happen.'

Krebs came in with a silver tray of drinks. The drinks were very good and Bond told Krebs that he thought so. 'You are very kind,' said Krebs with a look of satisfaction. 'Sir Hugo is a very difficult man to please.'

'Give Bond another drink,' said Drax. 'We have dinner at eight o'clock.' As he spoke, Bond heard the sound of a bell, and then the noise of men running. 'That's the first group of night workers going to their jobs,' Drax explained. 'That means it is eight o'clock. We do everything absolutely on time here. No one is ever late for anything. Willy, look after Commander Bond. We will go and have dinner now.'

The dinner was very good. Drax talked about the rocket and the different machines. Often he asked Dr. Walter to explain some details to Bond. Bond thought that Drax understood the details very well. He started to admire him and to forget about the evening at Blades.

Bond sat between Drax and Miss Brand. He tried several times to talk to her but he failed. She answered his questions politely with one word and would not look at him. Bond became annoyed. He thought she was very attractive and he did not understand why she was so unfriendly.

They finished their dinner at nine o'clock. 'Now, we will show you the Moonraker,' said Drax. 'Walter will come with us. He has a lot of work to do there. Come on, my dear Bond.' They got up and left the room.

They left the house and walked towards the dome on the

瓦特博士冷冷地望著面前。

「請不要開玩笑，」他說。

「好了，不要擔心了，」德斯拉說道。「咱們等一會兒再討論安定翼的邊端問題。除了你以外，所有的人都滿意目前的狀況。」

德拉斯轉向龐德解說。「瓦特博士總是想嚇嚇我們，」他說。「他總是擔心這個擔心那個。這次是安定翼。他突然判斷安定翼可能會熔化掉。可是我們已經在三千度以上的高溫中試驗過，安定翼並沒熔化。如果熔化的話，整個火箭都會熔掉。那不會發生的。」

科萊布斯用一隻銀盤端酒進來了。酒非常棒，龐德照實告訴科萊布斯了。「多謝你，」說著，科萊斯布的神情很滿足。「雨果爵士是個很難討他歡喜的人。」

「再給龐德一杯，」德拉斯說。「我們八點鐘吃飯。」就在他說話的當兒，龐德聽見一陣鈴聲，接著是人在跑動的聲音。「是第一隊夜班工作人員去工作，」德拉斯說明。「這表示現在是八點了。我們在這裏做什麼事都絕對準時。從沒有人爲任何事情遲到過。威利，好好招待龐德中校。咱們現在去吃晚飯吧。」

晚餐非常精美。德拉斯談論火箭和其他不同的機器。他時常要瓦特博士幫龐德解說細節。龐德想德拉斯對那些細節問題一定很清楚。他開始尊重他，忘了在「草葉」的晚上了。

龐德坐在德拉斯和布蘭小姐中間。他好幾次想和她說說話，却都失敗了。她只用一句話客氣地回答他的問題，也不看他。龐德很懊惱。他覺得她非常迷人，他搞不懂她爲什麼這麼拒人於千里之外。

他們在九點鐘的時候吃完晚飯。「好吧，我們帶你去看看『方帆號』，」德拉斯說道。「瓦特會跟我們一道來。他在那邊有一大堆工作得做。來吧，我的好龐德。」他們起身離開房間。

他們出了房子，朝峭壁邊上那個圓頂建築物走去。等他們離

edge of the cliff. When they were about a hundred yards away from the dome, Drax stopped. 'I will explain where everything is. Walter, you go on. We will follow in a little while.' Drax put his hand in the direction of the dome. 'That is the lid of a wide shaft* which has been made down into the chalk* cliff. It is about forty feet deep and the Moonraker is inside it. The dome is in two halves. They can be opened so that they fold back on to that wall over there.' He showed Bond where the twenty foot wall was. 'If the dome was open now, you would see the nose of the rocket.' Then he pointed with his hand to a square, stone shape. 'That is the blockhouse.* It is very strong and it is full of radar instruments. Information is sent to these instruments from the rocket. And there is a television inside the blockhouse, too, so that you can see the rocket inside the shaft. There's another television in there, too, to follow the beginning of the rocket's climb into the sky.'

He stopped for a minute and Bond looked around him.

那個圓頂建築物大約一百碼的時候，德拉斯停下脚步。「我解釋一下所有東西的位置。瓦特，你往前走。我們一會兒就來。」德拉斯伸手朝那個圓頂建築物指去。「那是個寬寬的垂直孔道頂蓋，孔道直鑿進白堊峭壁深處。孔道大約有四十呎深，『方帆號』就在裏面。頂蓋分爲兩半。這兩半可以打開來，以收回那邊的牆壁上。」他指給龐德看那二十呎圍牆的地方。「如果圓頂現在打開，你就可以看到火箭箭頭。」說著，他伸手指向一塊方方的石頭。「那是碉堡。碉堡極爲結實，並且佈滿雷達儀器。火箭上的訊號都由這些儀器接收。碉堡裏還有一架可以使你看到孔道裏火箭的電視機。還有，那裏另外有一架追踪火箭開始爬升進天空時的電視機。」

他停了一會兒，龐德四處張望。

'Beside the dome,' Drax continued, 'there is some equipment which is used for pulling machinery* up the cliffs. Quite a lot of our machines have been brought here in boats and then pulled up the cliffs.

'The high wall you can see protects my house and the buildings where the men live. When we fire the rocket, there won't be anyone near except the rocket experts from the Ministry and the television team. And they will all be inside the blockhouse. I hope it stands up* to the blast.* Walter says that some of the area nearby will be melted by the heat.'

They walked towards the dome. There was a red light above a steel door in the wall and a red sign. It said, in English and German. 'Danger of death. You are forbidden to enter when the red light is on. Ring the bell and wait.'

Drax pressed the button and there was a faint sound of the bell ringing. 'There might be someone inside working with a very hot flame or doing some other dangerous job. That's why we have the bell and the red light. When the bell rings, everyone inside stops working. When they have seen who it is, they begin again.'

The door was opened by a man with a club in his hand and a gun around his waist. Bond followed Drax into a small room. There was nothing in it except a bench and a neat row of soft shoes.* 'We have to put these on,' said Drax. 'They are to stop us slipping and falling on to someone who is working. You should leave your coat here, too. It's quite hot inside.'

'Thank you,' said Bond. 'But I don't feel the heat.' He had remembered the gun which was inside his coat. He did not want Drax to see it.

They walked through another door. There was a bright blaze of light. At once, Bond put his hand over his eyes. When he took his hand away, he saw such a splendid sight that he could not speak. His eyes were almost blinded by the beauty of the greatest weapon on earth.

「在圓頂旁邊，」德拉斯繼續說道，「有一台用來把機器吊上峭壁的裝備。我們好多機器都是用船載到這裏，然後再吊上峭壁。

「你看得見的那道高牆屏護我家和大家住的地方。當我們發射火箭的時候，這附近除了部裏派來的火箭專家和電視台工作隊之外將空無一人。而他們全都會在碉堡裏面。我希望碉堡承受得起那一炸。瓦特說周近有些區域會被高熱熔掉。」

他們朝圓頂走去。牆上有一道鋼門和紅色牌子，上面有一盞紅燈。牌子用英文及德文寫著，「生命危險。紅燈亮時嚴禁入內。按鈴等候。」

德拉斯按了下按鈕，響起一陣隱約的鈴聲。「裏面可能有人在利用强熱工作，或是執行其他危險的職務。所以我們裝了鈴和紅燈。鈴聲一響，裏面的人全都停止工作。等他們看清來人之後才又回頭工作。」

一個男人把門打開，他手裏拿著棍子，腰上別著鎗。龐德跟德拉斯走進一間小屋子。裏面除了一張長凳和一排整整齊齊的軟底鞋之外就什麼也沒有了。「咱們得穿上這種鞋，」德拉斯說道。「這種鞋是用來防止我們滑倒，摔在工作的人身上。還有，你的外衣也得留在這裏。裏面相當熱。」

「謝謝，」龐德說道。「不過我不覺得熱。」他沒有忘記自己外衣裏面那支手鎗。他不想讓德拉斯看到。

他們走進另一扇門。裏面的光亮眩目。龐德馬上伸手擋住眼睛。等他拿開手後，他看到一幅自己沒法形容的壯觀景像。他被這華美的世上最具威力的武器搞得眼花撩亂。

6 The Moonraker

It was like being inside a huge, polished gun. Inside the shaft, there were circular walls of polished metal. Between these, a huge, shining metal pencil with a sharp point rose up to the roof – the Moonraker.

The shining rocket was on a cone of polished steel and the rocket and cone were almost fifty feet high. There were two steel bars which came out from the walls on each side and held the Moonraker round the middle.

Drax looked pleased at Bond's excitement. 'What do you think of her?' he asked.

'One of the most beautiful things I have ever seen,' replied Bond. It was easy to talk. There was hardly any sound inside the steel shaft. Drax and Bond were standing on a platform which was half way up the side of the rocket. The voices of the men below them were faint sounds in the distance.

Drax looked up. 'That's the warhead, the explosive part of the rocket,' he said. 'Of course, that's just the practice one. It is full of instruments. Then there are the gyros* and, further down, you can see the tanks* where the fuel is kept. The fuel, by the way, is a secret.' Drax looked carefully at Bond and then he told him about the fuel. 'It slides down those pipes and lights as soon as it reaches the motor.* When this happens, there's a sort of explosion which forces the rocket up into the air. The steel floor under the Moonraker slides away and there's a big hole underneath for all the smoke. This hole goes down to the bottom of the cliff. It looks like a huge cave.'

Drax stopped speaking for a minute. Then he went on, 'A few days ago, we did a test with the rocket in position but not moving. When we did this, the chalk of the cliffs melted and ran into the sea like water. I hope we don't burn down the cliffs of Dover when we fire the rocket on Friday. Now,

六、方帆號

它就好像在一個亮亮的大砲裏面。垂直孔道的圓壁是磨亮的金屬造的。在這圓壁之間，一個尖頭的閃亮金屬細長物體指向洞頂——方帆號。

這支火箭架在一個磨亮的鐵圓錐堆上，火箭加上圓錐堆幾乎有五十呎高。牆壁兩邊伸出兩根鋼柱，把「方帆號」從中固定好。

德拉斯看了龐德興奮的神情好像很高興。「你看如何？」他問道。

「這是我看過最動人的東西之一，」龐德答道。說話毫不費力。鋼造的孔道裏面幾乎什麼聲音也沒有。德拉斯和龐德站在一個來到火箭半腰的平臺上。遠遠地，他們脚下的人講話聲音隱隱約約。

德拉斯抬起頭來。「那就是彈頭——火箭爆炸的部份。」他說。「當然，那只是試射用的。這個東西的儀器一大堆。然後是方向儀，再往下，你可以看到裝燃料的槽箱。順便提一下，用的什麼燃料是機密。」德拉斯機警地望向龐德，接着告訴他有關燃料的事。「燃料從那些管子裏流下去，一到發動機裏就點火了。當點起火的時候，就會發生一種爆炸作用，把火箭推進到空中。『方帆號』下面的鋼板地會滑開，煙全都冒進底下的大洞。那個洞一直通到峭壁底。看起來就像個大山洞。」

德拉斯打住了一會兒。接着他又說下去。「幾天前，我們把火箭在原地不發動地試驗過。當我們試驗的時候，峭壁上的白堊熔化掉，像水一樣流進海裏。我希望禮拜五我們發射火箭的時候

let's go and see some more.'

There was a steep, iron ladder down the walls. Bond followed Drax down it. Suddenly he felt great admiration for Drax and his achievement. He realised he was foolish to think too much about the evening at Blades. After all, thought Bond, even the greatest men are weak sometimes. Drax must be very nervous about the rocket which was his whole responsibility. He probably needed to win at card games to give himself confidence.

When they reached the steel floor of the shaft, Drax stopped and looked up. Bond did the same. It seemed as if they were looking at a thin, straight beam of light which went up into a blazing* sky. There were small lines of red in the beam. These were the reflections of a big instrument which was used for putting out fire. There were small lines of purple, too, which came from another instrument and a tiny gleam of green. This came from a table where a man was sitting and writing down figures.

As he looked at the thin graceful rocket, Bond thought it was difficult to believe it could stand up to the explosion.

Drax seemed to know what Bond was thinking. 'It will be like doing a murder,' he said. 'Walter, come here.' Dr. Walter walked over to where they were standing. 'Walter,' said Drax, 'I was saying to Bond that it will be like murder when we fire the rocket.'

When he heard this, Dr. Walter looked very surprised and his expression became very strange. Drax became annoyed. 'Don't be so stupid, Walter,' he said. 'I mean that the rocket is our child. When we fire it, it will be like murdering our own child. What is wrong with you? Wake up.'

Walter's face became happier. Slowly, he smiled. 'Murder,' he said. 'Yes, that is a good joke. Ha, ha. And now, Sir Hugo . . . '

The other men went on to talk about the rocket and Bond stood by himself. He looked at the men and thought.

Except for Drax, all the men wore the same sort of white overalls. None of them had any metal on them and none wore

不要把多佛的峭壁都燒垮。好了，咱們去看看別的地方吧。」

牆壁上有一條陡斜的鐵梯子通下去。龐德跟德拉斯走了下去。突然間，他對德拉斯及他的成就感到極爲欽佩。他覺得自己把「草葉」那天晚上的事看得太重很蠢。不管怎麼說，龐德想，就算再了不起的人有時也會有弱點。德拉斯一定爲火箭——這是他全部職責所在——感到緊張。很可能，他需要在牌局上贏牌來獲得自信。

等他們走下洞子的鋼板地，德拉斯停住脚步，仰頭望去。龐德也跟着抬頭了。他們好像望着一道細細、直直的光束直通上眩目的天空。光束裏有小小的紅線。這都是一個用來熄火的大型儀器的反光。還有些小小的紫線——這來自另一臺儀器——及細碎的綠色閃光。這來自一張桌子，桌邊坐着一個人計算一些數字。

當龐德望向那座優美的、細細的火箭時，他覺得很難相信這支火箭承受得起那場發動時的爆炸。

德拉斯好像知道龐德在想什麼。「這就好像要幹一場謀殺案一樣，」他說。「瓦特，過來。」瓦特博士朝他們站的地方走了過來。「瓦特，」德拉斯說，「我和龐德說，當我們發射火箭的時候，這就好像在進行謀殺一樣。」

瓦特博士聽了他的話顯得非常震驚，神色也變得十分怪異。德拉斯煩了起來。「別傻了，瓦特，」他說。「我是說這支火箭就是我們的孩子。當我們發射它的時候，就好像在謀殺我們的孩子一樣。你哪裏不對勁？振作點。」

瓦特的臉色高興多了。他慢慢地微笑了一下。「謀殺，」他說。「對，這個玩笑眞不錯。哈，哈。現在，雨果爵士……」

龐德自己站在一邊，其他那些人繼續討論火箭。他望着那些人沉思起來。

除了德拉斯之外，所有的人都穿着同一式樣的白色工作服。

glasses. Each one had very short hair. Bond thought that was probably to prevent hair falling into the machinery. Then he saw that they all had moustaches. Why was that?

The men were all of average height and quite thin. They seemed to have all their attention on their work. Not once did one of them even glance at Bond. Bond wondered what they were all thinking about. What were the secret thoughts of these fifty Germans? Then he remembered there weren't fifty any more. There were forty-nine. Barscht was dead. His secret thoughts must have been a woman and the defeat of his country during the war. That was what the 'Heil' had probably meant. Perhaps this was the secret thought of the other forty-nine Germans?

'Dr. Walter, this is an order.' Drax's angry voice interrupted Bond's thoughts. 'Go back to work at once. We have wasted enough time.' All the men went to their work and Drax came back to where Bond was standing. His face was extremely angry. 'That man's a fool,' he said. 'But come on, we will go to my office and I will show you the plan of the rocket's flight. Then we will go to bed.'

Bond followed Drax across the steel floor and into his office. It was a simple room with grey walls and a desk and several metal chairs. There were two green cupboards* for letters and papers and a radio which was also made of metal.

The desk was opposite a wall which had nothing on it. It was made of unclear glass. Drax walked up to the wall and pushed two switches. The whole wall lit up and Bond saw two maps which had been drawn on the back of the glass.

One map showed the eastern quarter* of England from Portsmouth* to Hull* and the sea beside it from latitude* 50–55 degrees. There was a red dot near Dover which showed the site. At a place between the Friesian Islands* and Hull, there was a red diamond* in the middle of the ocean.

Then Drax showed Bond the second map. This showed the path of the rocket from the moment when it was fired until it reached the place where it was aimed. 'This one is very difficult to understand,' said Drax. 'You are lucky. You don't

他們身上誰都沒有金屬東西，也沒一個人戴眼鏡。每個人的頭髮都很短。龐德想這可能是爲了防止頭髮掉進機器裏。接着他看出他們嘴上全都留着鬍子。這是爲什麼？

這些人身高全都很平均，並且都很瘦。他們好像把全付精神都貫注在工作上。他們甚至誰也沒看龐德一眼。這五十個德國人心裏偷偷想的是什麼？接着他想起已經再不是五十個人了。四十九人。巴施特死了。他心裏偷偷想的一定是個女人，及自己國家戰敗的事。這也就是那句「萬歲」所可能代表的意義。或許，另外四十九名德國人偷偷想的也是這些？

「瓦特博士，這是命令。」德拉斯憤怒的話聲打斷龐德的思緒。「你馬上回去工作。我們不能再浪費時間了。」所有的人都回去工作，德拉斯走回龐德站着的地方。他的臉色極爲憤怒。「那個傢伙是笨蛋，」他說。「算了，咱們去我的辦公室，我給你看火箭的飛行計劃。然後咱們就睡了。」

龐德跟德拉斯走過鋼板地，進了他的辦公室。這間屋子很樸實，牆壁灰灰的，有一張書桌和幾張金屬椅子。有兩個用來裝信函和文件的櫃子，及一個也是用金屬做的收音機。

書桌對面是一面什麼東西也沒掛的牆。這面牆是用毛玻璃做的。德拉斯走到牆邊，按了兩個開關。整面牆亮了起來，龐德看見兩幅畫在玻璃後面的地圖。

一幅地圖畫的是從朴資茅斯到赫爾的英格蘭島東部地區，及這旁邊從北緯50到55度的海面。多佛附近有個紅點指出基地所在。在法里孫羣島和赫爾之間，海洋中央有一個紅菱形。

接着德拉斯指第二幅地圖給龐德看。這一幅畫的是火箭從發射時起，直到它落到瞄準的地方所經過的路線。「這一幅非常難懂，」德拉斯說道。「你很够運。你不必了解這一幅地圖。布蘭

have to understand it. Miss Brand deals with all that.'

Drax switched off the light and the wall looked blank once more. 'Now,' he said, 'have you got any questions about your part of the job?'

'No,' said Bond. 'I think the rocket and the site seem very well protected.' Then he looked very carefully at Drax. 'Do you think Major Tallon and Gala Brand loved each other?'

'Perhaps,' Drax replied. 'Miss Brand is a very pretty girl and they spent a lot of time together when they were working.'

'I understand Barscht shouted "Heil" before he shot himself,' said Bond.

'Yes,' said Drax, 'that is what they have told me.' Bond noticed that Drax showed no emotion about this question. He decided to ask him one more. 'Why do all your men have moustaches?'

This question seemed to make Drax very annoyed. He gave a short laugh which sounded like an angry bark. 'That was my own idea,' he said. 'It is difficult to recognize them when they all wear the same white clothes and have such short hair. I told them all to grow moustaches so they looked different from each other. Do you think there's anything wrong with that?'

'No, of course not,' replied Bond. 'It is a shock to see them all at first. That's all. Wouldn't large numbers on their clothes with a different colour for each group of workers be better?'

'Well,' said Drax, as if he wanted to finish this conversation, 'I decided that moustaches would be better.'

小姐可得和這些東西週旋到底。」

德拉斯關掉燈，牆壁看來又一片空白了。「好了，」他說，「你對自己份內的工作可有什麼問題？」

「沒有，」龐德說。「我看火箭和基地好像都保護得極爲週到。」接着他非常仔細地望向德拉斯。「你認爲塔隆少校和嘉拉·布蘭彼此相愛嗎？」

「也許，」德拉斯回答說。「布蘭小姐是個非常漂亮的女孩子，他們工作的時候，在一起的時間非常多。」

「我聽說巴施特在開鎗前用德語高喊『萬歲』，」龐德說。

「是的，」德拉斯說道，「他們也告訴過我。」龐德看出德拉斯對這個問題沒有流露絲毫情緒。他決定再問他一個問題。「你這裏的人嘴上怎麼都留着鬍子？」

這個問題似乎使德拉斯非常惱怒。他短促地笑了兩聲，聽起來就像一陣憤怒的咆哮。「那是我的意思，」他說。「如果他們全都穿着同樣的白色衣服，留着短短的頭髮，很難認得出他們。我要他們全都留起鬍子，以便彼此看起來有所不同。你認爲這有什麼不對勁的地方嗎？」

「沒有，當然沒有，」龐德回道。「剛開始看到他們都那個樣子時眞吃了一驚。也不過是吃驚罷了。你不覺得在各隊工作人員的衣服上塗上不同顏色的大號碼會更好些嗎？」

「嗯，」德拉斯說道，就好像想結束這場談話似的，「我認爲留鬍子比較好些。」

7 Bond Is Suspicious

Bond woke up on Wednesday morning in Major Tallon's room. He had slept very little and he was worried, although he did not really know why.

The night before, Drax had said nothing when they walked back to the house. Bond had found his possessions arranged in a comfortable bedroom and had gone to bed.

There were no signs of Major Tallon in the room except a leather case which contained a pair of binoculars* and a metal cupboard with drawers for papers. The cupboard was locked. Bond turned it over against the wall, reached underneath it and found a bar which went downwards when the top part was locked. He pushed the bar up and the top drawer fell open.

The top drawer contained maps of the site and its buildings and an official map of the Straits of Dover. Very carefully, Bond put each map on his bed. Then he fetched his box of tools and took out some special powder for showing fingerprints* and a large magnifying glass.

He put some of the powder over the maps. There were a great many fingerprints. He looked at these with the magnifying glass and saw that they had been made by two different people. He chose the clearest prints and took a photograph of them.

There was one more interesting thing on the map as well as the fingerprints. Through his magnifying glass, Bond could see there were two very thin lines. These had been drawn on the map from the coast to a point in the sea. Both lines seemed to begin from Drax's house. Perhaps someone had looked at the same object from two different places in the house? The two lines were not drawn with a pencil but with a very thin, metal point which had hardly left a mark on the paper. It was clear that the person who had drawn them did

七、龐德起了疑心

禮拜三早上，龐德在塔隆少校的房間裏醒過來了。他睡得很少，並且很不安——雖然他也不明白到底是怎麼回事。

前一天晚上，他們走回房子的時候，德拉斯什麼話也沒說。龐德發現他的東西都已經有人擺放在一間舒適的臥房裏，這就上床睡了。

除了一個裝着一具雙眼望遠鏡的皮箱，及一個抽屜可以裝文件的金屬櫃子之外，房裏一點塔隆少校住過的痕跡也沒有。櫃子鎖着。龐德把櫃子轉過來靠牆放着，伸手到底下找到一根桿子，這根桿子在櫃子頂部被鎖住時就會壓下來。他把桿子向上推，最頂的抽屜就打開了。

最頂的抽屜裏有些基地和基地建築物的地圖，還有一張官方的多佛海峽地圖。龐德小心翼翼地把一張張地圖放在床上。接着他找出工具箱，拿出些用來顯示指紋的特殊粉末和一個大放大鏡。

他在地圖上倒了些粉末，出現了許許多多指紋。他拿放大鏡來看這些指紋，看出這都是由兩個不同的人印出來的。他挑最清晰的指紋拍了照片。

地圖上還有一件和指紋同樣有趣的事情。透過他的放大鏡，龐德可以看見兩條很細很細的線。地圖上這兩條線從岸邊畫到海裏一個點上。兩條線看起來都是從德拉斯家裏起頭。或許是有人在房子裏從兩個不同的地方觀看同一個東西？這兩條線不是用鉛筆畫的，是用一個細細、尖尖，在紙上幾乎留不了痕跡的金屬東西畫出來的。畫這兩條線的人顯然並不想讓任何人看到或是知道

not want anyone to see them or to know what they were.

At the place where the two lines met each other, there was a very light question mark. This place was about fifty yards from the cliff on a direct line from the house to the South Goodwin* Lightship*.

There was nothing else on the map. Bond looked at his watch. It was twenty minutes to one. He listened hard and then he heard Drax going to his bedroom. Then there was silence.

He waited for another five minutes. Then he went over to the cupboard and looked in the other drawers. There was nothing in the second and third ones, but the fourth was full of papers. They gave information about all the men who were working on the site. Bond took some of the pieces of paper and got into bed.

In each case, the information followed the same pattern. There was the full name, date of birth and physical description of the man. Then there were details of his profession or trade since the war, what he had done during the war and his political ideas. There was also information about any crimes the man had done, his health and the name of his nearest relative. There was a photograph of each man and the fingerprints of both his hands.

For two hours, Bond worked hard looking at all this information. He discovered two things. First, none of the men had ever done any crimes. Second, none of the faces in the photographs had a moustache. But now they all had moustaches.

Bond put the papers in the drawer and locked it. Then he went and looked out of the window. He decided that Tallon must have found out something suspicious and that was why he had been shot. But what was it? If only he knew that, Bond thought, he would know what had caused his death.

Bond thought hard. Perhaps Tallon had woken up in the night for some reason? Perhaps there had been a noise? He might have climbed on to the roof and seen something strange in the sea. He could have looked through his binoculars.

Bond went and picked up the binoculars. They were a very

這是作什麼用的。

在兩條線交會的地方，有一個淡淡的問號。這個地方離峭壁大約五十碼，位於一條從房子到南古德文燈塔船的直線上。

地圖上再也沒有什麼了。龐德看看手錶。差二十分一點。他傾神聆聽，接着聽見德拉斯走進他的臥房。然後就一片靜寂。

他又等了五分鐘。然後他走到櫃子那邊，探查別的抽屜。第二和第三個抽屜裏什麼東西也沒有，可是第四個裏面滿滿的都是文件。這些文件提供了基地所有工作人員的資料。龐德在紙堆裏拿了些就躺到床上去了。

每個人的資料都是依照同一格式記錄的。全名，生年月日，還有這人的身體狀況。接着詳詳細細記下他從戰爭爆發起從事的職業或行業，在戰時做了些什麼事，及他的政治觀念。他過去犯過任何罪，他的健康狀況及最親近的親戚姓名也都有資料。每個人都有一張照片，還有兩手的指印。

龐德辛勤地把這所有的資料看了兩個小時。他發現了兩件事情。第一，這些人誰都沒犯任何罪。第二，照片裏沒一個人的嘴上留着鬍子。可是他們現在却全都留了。

龐德把文件放進抽屜，鎖了起來。接着他走過去望向窗外。他判斷塔隆一定是發現了可疑的事情，他也就因此被槍殺。可是是什麼事呢？他如果能知道就好了，龐德想，那他就可以知道是什麼叫他送命了。

龐德苦苦思索。或許，塔隆是半夜由於某個原因醒了過來？或許當時有什麼動靜？他可能爬到屋頂上，看到海上什麼怪事。他可能是用他的雙眼望遠鏡看見的。

龐德過去拿起雙眼望遠鏡。這具望遠鏡是德國造的，倍數非

powerful pair which were made in Germany. Bond also saw that they were special binoculars which were made for use at night.

Bond imagined Tallon walking on the top of the roof and looking at the object in the sea, and then from the object to the lightship. Then, perhaps, he had taken out the map and put those two thin lines on it. But what was the object? A boat? A light? A noise? It was impossible to know.

But one thing was certain. Tallon had not been meant to see it. Someone must have heard him on the roof. This person had then probably searched Tallon's room in the morning. Those special binoculars would have shown that Tallon had discovered something. And that night he had been shot.

Bond suddenly stopped. He was going too fast. He must think more slowly and more carefully. It was Barscht who had shot Tallon but Barscht's fingerprints were not on the map. The prints on the map were those of Krebs. For a quarter of an hour Bond had compared the prints on the map with those on Krebs's record. But Bond did not know that Krebs had heard Tallon on the roof. What evidence was there that it was Krebs?

'Well,' thought Bond, 'Krebs looks like a mean spy. He has the eyes of a thief and his fingerprints are on the map. In some places his prints are there on top of Tallon's.'

Bond was cold. He suddenly realized that he had been standing for a long time in front of the open window. He got into bed.

Before he went to sleep, Bond put his gun under the pillow. He did not really know why he did this but somehow he felt there was danger. There were too many questions in his mind which he could not answer. There was the problem of Drax's character, Barscht's 'Heil', the moustaches, the map, the binoculars for use at night and the unpleasant Krebs.

Bond decided to tell Vallance at Scotland Yard about his worries. Then he would try to find out more about Krebs and check the defences of the rocket. This was especially important beside the sea. He must make sure that nobody could get

常高。龐德也看出這是具造來在夜晚用的特殊望遠鏡。

龐德想像塔隆走在屋頂上，觀察海上那個物體，接着從那個物體轉向燈塔船。然後，或許他拿出了地圖，在地圖上畫了兩條細線。可是那個物體是什麼呢？船？燈光？聲音？這都是不可能知道的了。

可是有一點可以確定。塔隆並不是有意去看的。一定有人聽見他在屋頂上。然後，早上這個人很可能去搜過塔隆的房間。這具特殊的望遠鏡證明了塔隆發現到什麼事情。而當天晚上他就被槍殺。

龐德驀然打住。他進展得太快了。他一定得慢一點，比較謹慎地思考。開槍殺塔隆的是巴施特，可是巴施特的指紋並不在地圖上。地圖上的指紋是科萊布斯的。龐德花了一刻鐘來比較地圖上和科萊布斯檔案上的指紋。不過，龐德並不知道科萊布斯聽見塔隆在屋頂上。有什麼證據證明那是科萊布斯？

「嗯，」龐德想道，「看來，科萊布斯像是個卑鄙的間諜。他有一對小偷眼睛，並且指紋也在地圖上。有些地方，他的指紋都壓在塔隆的指紋上面。」

龐德覺得很冷。他突然覺察到自己已經在敞開的窗前站了好長一段時間。他上床了。

龐德睡前把手槍放在枕頭底下。他也不眞知道自己爲什麼要這樣做，可是他不知怎地總覺得有危險。他心頭充塞了太多自己沒法回答的問題。德拉斯性格的問題，巴施特用德語喊的「萬歲」，鬍子，地圖，夜用的雙眼望遠鏡及那個討人厭的科萊布斯。

龐德決定把他感到不安的事都告訴蘇格蘭場的法蘭士。然後他可以設法調查出科萊布斯更多的事情，並查驗火箭的保護設施。因爲是在海邊，這一點特別重要。他一定得確信峭壁上沒人守

into the site from the sea when there was no one guarding the cliffs. Then he must talk to Gala Brand and make a plan for the next two days. There was no time to lose.

He made up his mind to go to sleep and decided to wake up at seven in the morning. He could always wake up at the time he wished if he tried hard enough. He wanted to leave the house early in the morning, go to a town and telephone Vallance. He knew people on the site would be suspicious if he left the house early in the morning. But that wasn't important.

He only wanted to find out why Tallon had been shot. Bond was sure of one thing. Tallon had not been shot because he loved Gala Brand.

Bond woke up at seven o'clock. He got up and went to the garage* at the back of the house. He drove his car slowly out of it. As he drove on, he turned his head and looked at the roof of the house. Yes, a man standing on the roof of the house would be able to see over the high walls and out to sea. He would be able to see the edge of the cliffs and quite a long way beyond them.

It was so early in the morning that there was no one around the dome of the Moonraker. Over the sea, there was a thin mist. It would be a hot day, Bond decided. Then he saw the South Goodwin Lightship. As he saw it, he wondered if any of the seven men who worked on the ship had seen the mysterious object which Tallon had seen. He would find out about that.

When he reached Dover, Bond telephoned Vallance. He told him some of his worries but he did not want to say too much on the telephone. He agreed to send Vallance the photographs of the fingerprints which he had found on the map, and also the map itself.

Then he asked Vallance to find out where Tallon had telephoned from on the day he was shot, and whether the men on the lightship knew anything.

Vallance agreed to do these things and Bond quickly drove back to Drax's house. It was just nine o'clock as he drove up to the house. As he reached it, he saw twelve men running

衞的時候誰也沒法從海上溜進基地。然後他一定得和嘉拉・布蘭談談，訂下後兩天的計劃。再沒有時間可以浪費了。

他決心睡着，並決定早上七點鐘醒過來。只要他盡力，他一直都可以想什麼時候起床就什麼時候起床的。他想清早就離開這個房子，去城裏打電話給法蘭士。他知道如果他清早就出門，基地上的人會起疑心。不過這不關緊要。

他只想查明塔隆爲什麼挨槍。有一點龐德可以肯定。塔隆並不是因爲愛上嘉拉・布蘭才挨槍的。

龐德七點鐘醒過來。他起身走向屋後的車庫。他慢慢地駕車出了車庫。他一路開着，轉頭望向房子屋頂。是的，人站在屋頂上的話，可以望過高牆看見海上。他將看得到峭壁邊緣，和那以外很遠的距離。

大清早，「方帆號」的圓頂附近一個人也沒有。海上有一層薄霧。這一天可熱了，龐德判斷。接着他看見南古德文燈塔船。當他望見燈塔船的時候，他懷疑在船上工作的七個人裏會不會有人看見塔隆看見的那個神秘物體。他要查明這一點。

等龐德來到多佛，他打了電話給法蘭士。他告訴他了些自己感到不安的事，可是他不想在電話上談得太多。他同意把自己在地圖上發現的指紋照片，及地圖本身都送到法蘭士那裏。

然後，他請法蘭士查明塔隆在他被槍殺的那天是在哪裏打的電話，還有燈塔船上的人是不是知道什麼事情。

法蘭士答應辦到這些事，龐德趕快駕車回德拉斯家。他開車來到那棟房子前，剛好九點鐘。他到的時候，看見十二個人朝火

towards the dome of the rocket. Yes, it was exactly as Drax had said. Everything at the site happened exactly on time.

箭的圓頂那裏跑去。是的，德拉斯說的一點不錯。基地上一切事情都是一分不差地準時進行。

8 Bond and Gala Brand

At eight-thirty, Gala Brand was in her office ready to start another day as Drax's secretary. There was a large pile of papers on her desk and her first job was to put the numbers from them on to a weather map. She then put this on the wall in Drax's office. Then she switched on the light for the map on the wall, made some calculations and put the results on another plan* on the wall.

She had done this every day since the site was completed and work on the Moonraker had begun. Every day, in fact, since she had been sent by Scotland Yard to work for Drax. She was, therefore, very cross when Drax did not accept her figures.

Every day, Drax's first action at nine o'clock was to call Dr. Walter. Then the two men would work out the figures again and Drax would write the results in a thin black book which he always carried in his pocket. She knew that they did this daily and she had now stopped looking through a small hole she had made in the wall between her office and Drax's.

Gala Brand was also angry because, if Drax did not use her figures, she felt it spoilt her part in the success of the rocket. During her time at the site, she had become so interested in the Moonraker that she had almost forgotten that she was pretending to be Drax's secretary. She was as excited about the rocket as everyone else in Drax's team.

Apart from the weather figures and calculations, her duties as Drax's secretary were very dull. Every day there was a huge pile of letters for Drax which had been sent from London. This morning, there were about fifty of them. These were of three kinds. There were letters from people who thought they knew everything about rockets, letters asking for money and letters about Drax's own business affairs.

八、龐德和嘉拉・布蘭

八點半的時候，嘉拉・布蘭已經在她的辦公室裏準備又開始過一天當德拉斯秘書的生活了。她的書桌上有一大堆文件，她第一件工作就是把這些文件的號碼擺在天氣圖上。然後她把天氣圖放到德拉斯辦公室的牆壁上。接著她打開看牆上地圖的燈，計算了些東西，把結果填在牆上另外一張圖上。

從基地完成，建造「方帆號」的工作開始以來，她每天都做這些工作。事實上，從她被蘇格蘭場派來爲德拉斯工作起就每天都在做了。因此，當德拉斯不肯接受她的數據時，她非常惱怒。

每天九點鐘，德拉斯第一個行動就是把瓦特博士召來。然後他們兩人就又計算一遍數據，德拉斯把結果記在他隨身帶在口袋裏的一個薄薄的黑本子裏。她知道他們每天都這樣做，她現在已經不再從她在自己和德拉斯辦公室間牆上開出的小洞偷看了。

嘉拉・布蘭惱怒的另一個理由是，她覺得如果德拉斯不肯用她的數據，那就完全否定了自己在火箭的成果上扮演的角色。她在基地的這段時間，對「方帆號」的興趣已經大到幾乎把自己是在僞裝德拉斯秘書的事都忘了。她就和德拉斯隊裏其他人一樣地爲了火箭在興奮。

除了天氣數字和那些計算之外，她身爲德拉斯秘書的職責非常沉悶。每天都有一大堆從倫敦寄給德拉斯的信件。這天早上，大約有五十封。這些信分爲三類。有那些自以爲對火箭無所不知的人寄來的信，來借錢的信和有關德拉斯私人商務的信。早上德

Drax would answer these quickly in the morning and Gala would spend the day* typing them and organizing her office. Because her other work was so dull, it was natural that her part in the work on the rocket should be very important to her. This morning, when she checked the figures, she became determined that her figures should be the ones which were used on The Day.

But then she thought perhaps she was being foolish. Maybe the figures Drax wrote in his little black book were her figures which he had checked again. Drax had never told her that her weather plan or her gyro settings* were wrong. One day she had even asked him if her figures were correct. 'Excellent, my dear,' he had replied. 'They are most useful. I don't know how I would manage without them.'

She went back into her office and heard Drax arrive at nine o'clock. Then she thought about James Bond. He seemed to be a very vain man. Why had he been sent to the site, anyway, instead of one of her friends from Special Branch? She had been told that there was no one else who was not working and that Bond was one of the best of the Secret Service agents. Even the Prime Minister had had to give his permission for Bond to work in England. Usually, she knew, Bond worked abroad.

But what could he do in the short time before Friday? She was sure he could talk foreign languages and shoot well. But how would that help? He was very good-looking, too. But Gala Brand wasn't going to let Bond see that she thought this. There were plenty of real detectives in the Special Branch who were as handsome as Bond.

Then she decided that she would have to try to like Bond a little. She didn't understand, though, how he could help. She had been at the site and discovered nothing strange. What could he find?

But there were one or two little things which she didn't understand. Perhaps she should tell him about Krebs? The most important thing, though, was not to spoil her disguise. She mustn't do something stupid and let people see that she

拉斯會很快地回信，嘉拉一天的時間就用來打這些信件，並且整理自己的辦公室。因爲其他的工作極爲沉悶，所以在火箭工作上扮演的角色對她來說自然非常重要。這天早上，當她核對那些數據的時候，她堅決相信自己的數據理當用在「今日」欄上才對。

可是接着她又認爲自己也許是太荒謬了。德拉斯寫在他那個小黑本子裏的數據可能就是她的數據，只是他又核對過。德拉斯從沒向她說過她的天氣圖或是裝的方向儀出了毛病。有一天她甚至開口問過他自己的數據正不正確。「第一流的，我親愛的，」當時他回答。「那些數據再有用不過了。如果沒有那些數據，我不知該怎麼運作才好。」

她走回自己的辦公室，聽見德拉斯在九點鐘到了。接着她想起詹姆斯・龐德。他好像是個虛有其表的人。不管怎樣，爲什麼不派她在特警部裏的朋友，而要派他來呢？她得知目前所有的人都有任務，而龐德則是「情報局」的頂尖情報員。就連首相也不得不准許龐德在英國國內工作。她知道，龐德通常都是在國外工作的。

可是在禮拜五以前這麼短的時間裏，他能做到什麼？她相信他會講外國語，並且鎗法也準。可是這有什麼用？還有，他長得也很漂亮。不過嘉拉・布蘭並不打算叫龐德看出她有這種想法。特警部裏有許多像龐德這麼英俊的眞正警探。

接着，她認爲自己一定得設法對龐德有一點好感。然而，她還是不明白他能幫得上什麼忙。她一直都在基地上，什麼可疑的事也沒發現。他能發現什麼？

不過，她有一、兩件小事情搞不懂。或許，她該把科萊布斯的事告訴他？然而，最要緊的還是不要露出馬脚。她絕不能幹出蠢事，讓大家看出她其實並不是秘書，眞正是在爲蘇格蘭場工作

wasn't really a secretary and that she was really working for Scotland Yard. She would have to be extremely careful when she talked with Bond. No one else must think they were working together.

She walked into Drax's office. When she came back, Bond was sitting in her chair and reading. 'You should have a spare* chair in your office for visitors,' he said.

Gala did not answer this. 'Sir Hugo wants you,' she said. 'I was on my way to see if you were awake yet.'

'Liar,' said Bond. 'You heard me leave the house in my car at half-past seven this morning. I saw you looking out of the window.'

'I did not,' she said. 'Why should I be interested in a car driving away?'

'I know you heard the car,' said Bond. 'And by the way, don't scratch your head with your pencil. None of the best secretaries ever do that.'

Gala smiled and looked much more friendly. 'Oh well,' she said, 'come on. Drax wants to see both of us and he doesn't like to wait.'

They both walked into Drax's office. He was waiting for them. 'Ah, there you are,' he said with a quick glance at Bond. 'I thought you might have gone away. The guard told me that you left the house this morning. Did you?'

'Yes,' said Bond. 'I wanted to use a telephone. I hope I didn't disturb anyone.'

'There's a telephone in my office,' said Drax with annoyance in his voice. 'Why can't you use that one? Tallon used it.'

'Yes,' said Bond, 'poor Tallon.' But he did not say anything else.

Drax looked at Bond with a very angry expression which he quickly changed to a laugh. 'Do what you like,' he said. 'I understand. You have got your job to do. But, please don't upset anyone here. Everyone is very nervous now that Friday is getting nearer. I hope you won't disturb them with a lot of questions, will you? The team hasn't recovered from Monday yet. I don't want them to have any new worries.'

。當她和龐德講話的時候，她一定得極爲謹愼。絕不能讓任何人想到他倆在一起工作。

她走進德拉斯的辦公室。等她回來，龐德坐在她的椅子裏看東西。「妳的辦公室裏該有張備用椅子給客人坐，」他說。

嘉拉沒有答他的話。「雨果爵士想見你，」她說。「我正打算去看你醒了沒有。」

「撒謊，」龐德說。「今天早上七點半的時候妳聽見我出門。我看見妳在窗口往外看。」

「沒有，」她說。「我幹嘛要對一輛開走的汽車感興趣？」

「我就知道妳聽見汽車聲，」龐德說道。「順便提一下，妳別用鉛筆搔頭。第一流的秘書絕不會那樣的。」

嘉拉微笑起來，神色和氣多了。「噢，好，」她說，「來吧。德拉斯想見我們，他可不喜歡等人。」

他們兩人走進德拉斯的辦公室。他正在等他們。「啊，你們來了，」說着，他很快地瞄了龐德一眼。「我以爲你可能不在。衞兵告訴我你今天早上出門了。是吧？」

「是的，」龐德說。「我想用一下電話。我希望沒打攪到什麼人。」

「我辦公室裏有一台電話，」德拉斯說道，他的聲音很不高興。「你爲什麼不用這一支？塔隆就用。」

「是的，」龐德說道，「可憐的塔隆。」可是他什麼也沒再說。

德拉斯望着龐德，臉上的表情非常憤怒，接着他很快地一變，哈哈笑了起來。「隨你喜歡吧，」他說。「我明白。你有自己的工作得做。可是，請不要擾亂這裏任何人。禮拜五越來越近，目前每個人都非常緊張。我希望你不要拿一大堆問題來打擾他們，好嗎？工作人員還沒從禮拜一的事裏恢復過來。我不想給他們增添任何新的擔憂。」

Drax stopped for a moment and then continued. 'I don't think you should need to talk to anyone except Miss Brand. She can tell you anything you need to know. And there is information about all the men in the cupboard in your room. Have you looked at that yet?'

'No,' said Bond slowly, 'it is locked and I don't have a key.'

'Sorry,' said Drax. 'That's my fault. Here is the key.'

'Thanks,' said Bond. 'By the way, how long has Krebs been working for you?'

Drax waited for a few minutes before he spoke. Then he said, 'Krebs? Well, to tell you the truth, I don't really trust that man. I don't know why. He's never done anything to stop me trusting him. If he had, I would have got rid of him a long time ago. But one day I found him in my study. He was looking at my private letters and papers. I told him he was never to do it again and I don't think he has. But I think you should watch him carefully.'

Bond turned to Gala Brand. 'What do you think about Krebs?' he asked her.

Gala spoke to Drax and not to Bond. 'Well,' she said in a very quiet voice. 'I don't know very much about these things. I hadn't meant to tell you but he has been in my office when I am not there. I am sure he opens letters.'

Drax looked surprised and angry. 'Has he? I am most shocked. But let's not talk about Krebs any more.' He said all this without looking up.

There was a moment of silence in the room. Bond thought to himself, why had all the suspicion fallen on Krebs so quickly? And why did Drax not want to discuss it any more? Surely Krebs might be part of a gang? There were many questions in Bond's mind which had not been answered. But Drax was determined that he should not ask them, and said quickly, 'Well, that is the end of that. Anyway, Krebs won't be here tomorrow. I am taking him to London with me. That will keep him out of trouble. You don't want me to lock him in the house, do you?'

'I don't think that's necessary,' said Bond. 'But I have

德拉斯停了一會兒，接着繼續說下去。「我認爲除了布蘭小姐之外，你沒有必要和任何人交談。你要知道什麼事情她都可以告訴你。還有，你房間的抽屜裏有所有人員的資料。你看過了沒有？」

「沒有，」龐德緩緩說道，「櫃子鎖着，我沒有鑰匙。」

「對不起，」德拉斯說。「那是我的錯。鑰匙在這裏。」

「多謝，」龐德說。「順便問你一下，科萊布斯在你手下工作多久了？」

德拉斯等了一會兒才開口。他說道，「科萊布斯？嗯，告訴你實話，我並不眞正相信那個人。我也不知道爲什麼。他從沒做過任何叫我不信任他的事。如果他做過，我老早就把他甩掉了。不過，有一天我發現他在我的書房裏。他在看我一些私函和文件。我告訴他以後絕不可再來這一套，我想他也沒有。不過，我想你應該仔細地監視他。」

龐德轉向嘉拉・布蘭。「妳看科萊布斯怎麼樣？」他問她。

嘉拉朝德拉斯而不是龐德說了。「嗯，」她以極爲平靜的聲音說道。「我對這些事情所知不多。我一直不想告訴你，可是我一不在辦公室他就進去了。我相信他一定是在拆信。」

德拉斯的神情驚訝又憤怒。「眞的？我眞嚇了一大跳。不過咱們再別談科萊布斯了。」他這幾句話是低着頭說的。

房間裏沉默了一陣子。龐德暗自想道，這一切嫌疑怎麼這麼快就落到科萊布斯身上了？德拉斯爲什麼不想再談論下去？難道科萊布斯是和某些匪徒是一夥的？龐德心底有許多沒有獲得解答的問題。可是德拉斯決心不要他問這些問題，很快地說道，「好吧，別再說了。總之，科萊布斯明天不會在這裏的。我要帶他一起去倫敦。這可以免得他出麻煩。你們可不想我把他鎖在家裏吧，是不是？」

「我想那沒必要，」龐德說道。「不過我還有一個問題。科

one more question. Does Krebs have any special friends working here?'

'No,' said Drax. 'I think he feels he's better than the other people who work here. He doesn't talk to anyone on the site except Dr. Walter and the people who live in my house. He's alone in the house a lot of the time. I expect he's the sort of man who likes knowing all about other people's affairs. Now, let's forget about Krebs. Surely we have got more important things to talk about?'

Bond agreed and kept his other thoughts silent.

'Now,' said Drax, 'I must tell you about the plans for the next few days. Today is Wednesday. At one o'clock today, the site will be closed so that we can put the fuel into the rocket. Dr. Walter and I will be there to see that everything is all right. There will also be men with a television camera there. If anything goes wrong, they will be able to tell rocket experts in the future what we did wrong.' He gave a short laugh.

'If the weather is fine, we will open the roof of the dome tonight to clear the smoke. There will be guards on the site, one every ten yards. There will also be three men on the beach, opposite the hole in the cliffs where the smoke and steam come out.'

Drax stopped for a moment and looked at Bond. Bond said nothing. 'Tomorrow morning,' Drax continued. 'We will open the site again until midday. Then we will check everything once more. Everything will then be ready for the firing except the gyro settings.

'On Friday morning, I will be there myself to check the gyros. When this is done, the men from the Ministry will start to look after the site and men from the Air Force will look after the radar. Television cameras will be here and we will begin the broadcast at exactly eleven forty-five. At midday, I will press the button . . . .'

Drax paused and put a finger on his chin. 'What else is there to tell you? There will be no ships in the area after midnight on Thursday. The Navy will keep watch around the

萊布斯有沒有什麼特別的朋友在這裏工作？」

「沒有，」德拉斯說道。「我想他是自以爲比其他在這裏工作的人要强吧？除了瓦特博士和住在我家的人之外，他在基地和誰也不講話。他很多時候都是自己在家裏。我想他是那種喜歡把別人的事情知道得一清二楚的人。好了，咱們不要去管科萊布斯了。咱們總該有些比較重要的事可以談吧？」

龐德同意他的說法，把其他思緒都擱到一邊去了。

「現在，」德拉斯說道，「我得把以後幾天的計劃講給你們聽。今天禮拜三。今天一點鐘的時候，基地要封閉起來，以便我們把燃料注入火箭。我和瓦特博士會到場去監視一切不要出毛病。現場還會有人帶電視攝影機過去。如果出了什麼差錯，將來他們可以告訴火箭專家我們哪些地方做錯了。」他短促地笑了兩聲。

「如果天氣好，我們今晚會打開圓頂頂蓋，清除煙霧。到時基地上每隔十碼就會有一名衞兵。海邊也會有三個人——就在峭壁那個疏通煙汽的洞子對面。」

德拉斯停了一會兒，望向龐德。龐德什麼也沒說。「明天早上，」德拉斯繼續說道。「我們會把基地開放到中午。然後我們會把一切都再檢查一遍。然後除了裝方向儀之外，所有發射手續就都準備妥當了。

「禮拜五早上，我會親自去檢查方向儀。等我檢查完，部裏的人就會開始接管基地，而空軍人員也會接管雷達。電視攝影機都會到場，我們準十一點四十五分的時刻開始廣播。中午，我就按下按鈕……」

德拉斯停頓了一下，伸出一支手指抵住下巴。「還有什麼要告訴你們？禮拜四半夜以後，這附近就不可以有船隻了。整個早

boundaries of the area all morning. There will be a man from the BBC* on one of their ships. And there will also be a special ship with a television which can show pictures taken under the water. After the rocket has landed, the men on this ship will try to bring the pieces of the rocket back on to the ship.'

Drax rubbed his hands together with pleasure. 'And,' he said with a smile, 'there will be a special meeting of Government ministers to listen to the broadcast and the Palace will also be listening.'

'Splendid,' said Bond.

'Are you sure that you think the site is properly protected?'

'Yes,' replied Bond. 'You seem to have thought of everything. There isn't really very much for me to do before Friday.'

'No,' agreed Drax, 'there isn't. Although you should watch Krebs. But you need not do that this afternoon because he will be working in the van* which has the television in it. You can forget about him today. Why don't you go and look at the beach and the base of the cliffs? That is the only place where people who want to harm the rocket might be able to get into the site. I have often thought a spy might try and climb up the shaft which lets out the smoke and steam. I would like very much to know what you think. You can take Miss Brand with you. She can help you and she won't be able to do any work in her office until tomorrow morning.'

'Yes, all right,' Bond said. 'I would like to look at the beach and cliffs. If Miss Brand has nothing else to do . . . .' He did not finish his sentence.

Gala Brand looked down. 'Certainly,' she replied. 'I would like to go with you.'

'Now,' said Bond, 'I think I will go and look at the blockhouse.'

This was a lie and he wasn't quite sure why he had lied. But, after a few minutes, he walked to the base of the shaft and then up the stairs again. Then he began to walk towards Drax's house.

Bond walked close to the big wall around the house. Then

上海軍都會巡視這個地區的周界。英國廣播公司會派個人在他們船上。並且還會有一艘特殊的船，船上有一架電視機可以呈現在水底拍的畫面。等火箭降落後，這艘船上的人會設法把火箭的殘片拿回船上。」

德拉斯高興地搓着手。「還有，」他微笑着說道，「政府閣員會舉行一場特別會議，聆聽廣播，宮裏也會聽的。」

「太棒了，」龐德說。

「你確實認爲這座基地已經保護得很週全了嗎？」

「是的，」龐德回答說。「你好像什麼事情都想到了。禮拜五以前我眞沒什麼可做的了。」

「沒有，」德拉斯也同意，「的確沒有。雖然說你得監視科萊布斯。不過今天下午你不必，因爲他要在裝電視機的卡車上工作。今天你可以不理會他了。你爲什麼不去看看海灘和峭壁底下呢？想破壞火箭的人只可能從那個地方溜進基地。我時常認爲間諜可能會設法從那個疏通煙汽的孔道裏爬上來。我很想知道你的看法如何。你可以帶布蘭小姐和你一起去。她可以幫你的忙，到明天早上以前，她在辦公室裏什麼事也沒有。」

「是，好的，」龐德說道。「我很想瞧瞧海灘和峭壁。如果布蘭小姐沒別的事的話……」他沒把話講完。

嘉拉・布蘭低下頭。「好的，」她回道。「我願意陪你去。」

「現在，」龐德說道，「我想我要去看看碉堡。」

他在撒謊，而他自己也不大明白爲什麼要撒謊。不過，幾分鐘後，他走向孔道底部，接著又走梯子上去了。然後，他開始朝德拉斯家走去。

龐德緊靠着房子周圍的高牆走。接着他快步走向前門。他的

he quickly went to the front door. His shoes were soft and made no noise at all. Very quietly, he walked up to his bedroom, took his gun from his jacket and walked in.

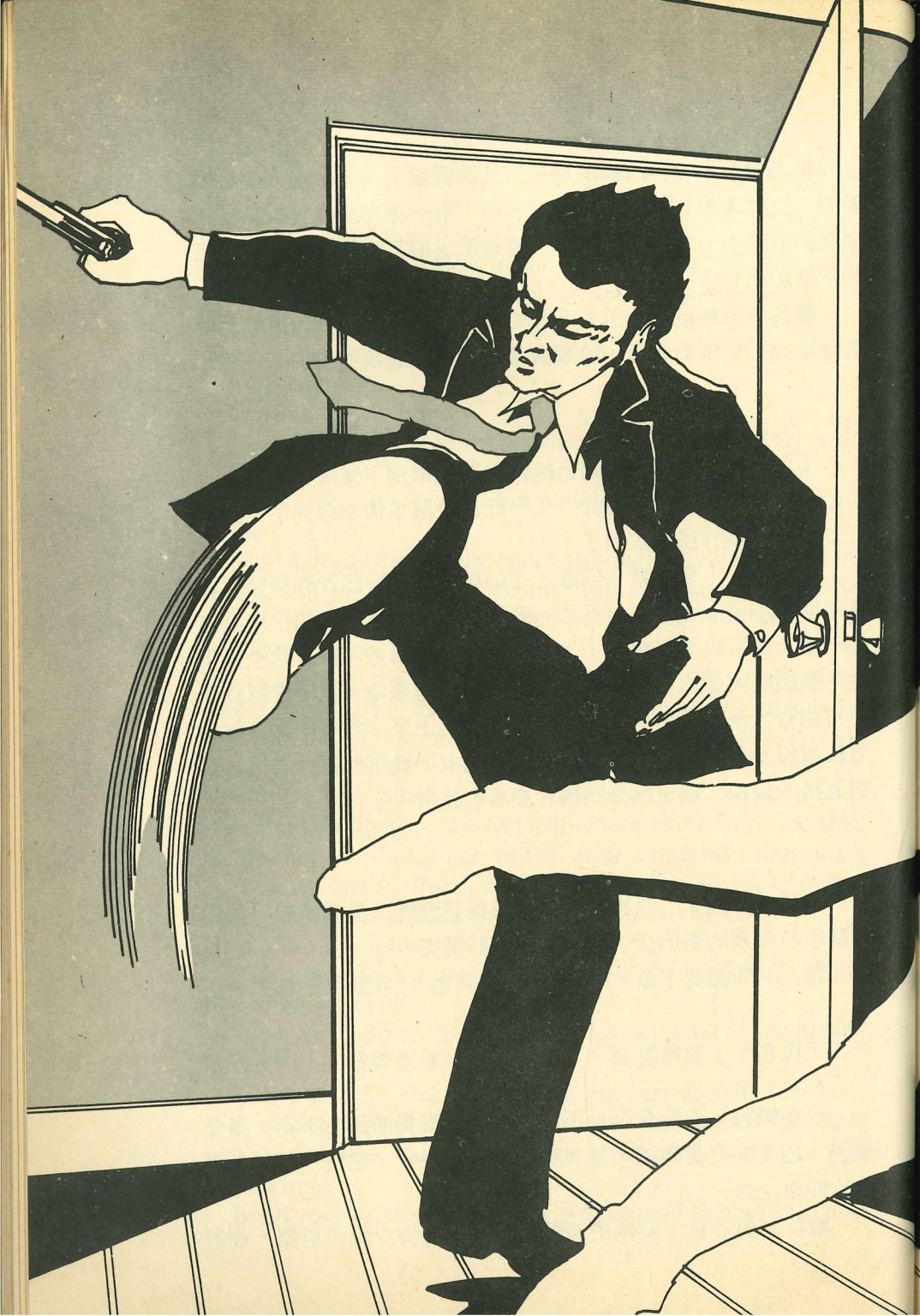
Krebs had his back to him. He was kneeling in the middle of the room with his elbows on the ground. He was trying to open Bond's leather case.

Bond did not hesitate. He walked towards Krebs and

鞋子很輕，一點聲音也沒弄出來。他悄無聲息地走到自己的臥房門口，從上衣裏掏出手鎗走了進去。

科萊布斯背對著他。他跪在房間中央，兩隻手肘支在地上。他正在想打開龐德的皮箱。

龐德當機立斷。他走向科萊布斯，用力地踢了他一脚。科萊



kicked him very hard. There was a high scream and Krebs fell onto a hard, wooden table and his head hit the wood. The heavy table rocked from side to side, Krebs hit the floor and then lay still.

Bond listened carefully but there was no sound from inside the house. No one had heard their fight. He walked over to Krebs. The man was breathing in a heavy way and his eyes were shut. Bond took everything out of Krebs's pockets but there was nothing very interesting. There was a set of keys which could open any door in the house and site, a very sharp knife and a black leather club.

It was five minutes before Krebs recovered. When he did, Bond started to ask him questions. 'I will not answer your questions,' Krebs said. 'I answer no one's questions except Sir Hugo's. I was only doing my job.'

Bond became very angry. He took an empty bottle and said, 'If you do not answer, I will hit you with this until it breaks.'

But Krebs would not answer. He swore quietly. Bond hit him on the ankles. Krebs's body moved from one side to the other. But then he got up suddenly and dived under the bottle as it came near him once more. It hit him on his shoulder but it did not stop him escaping. He ran out of the door towards the stairs before Bond could catch him.

Krebs ran away as fast as he could and Bond watched. Then he laughed. Well, he thought, that frightened him. Cunning little beast. His injuries couldn't have been very bad or he wouldn't have been able to run. Anyway, it was Drax's job to punish him. But perhaps Krebs was only doing what Drax had told him to do. Perhaps he was working for Drax?

Bond cleaned up all the mess in his bedroom and sat down to think. Yes, Drax probably had his own system for protecting the Moonraker and wanted to make sure that Bond didn't do anything suspicious. But, if that was true, why were Tallon and Barscht dead? Or perhaps their deaths had nothing to do with the map and the fingerprints?

Just then, there was a knock on the door and a servant

布斯發出一聲尖叫，栽在一張硬硬的木頭桌子上，腦袋撞上了木頭。那張沉甸甸的桌子左右晃動，科萊布斯撞到地板上，接着就躺着一動不動了。

龐德細心地聆聽，可是家裏什麼聲音也沒有。誰都沒聽見他們的打鬪。他走到科萊布斯身邊。那個男人氣息濁重，閉着眼睛。龐德把科萊布斯口袋裏所有的東西都掏了出來，可是沒什麼特別有意思的。有一串可以開房子和基地所有的門的鑰匙，一把利刀和一根黑黑的皮棍。

科萊布斯過了五分鐘才醒過來。等他醒來，龐德開始問他問題了。「我不會回答你的問題，」科萊布斯說道。「除了雨果爵士之外，我誰的問題也不回答。我只是在執行任務而已。」

龐德極爲惱怒起來。他拿起一個空瓶子，說道，「你如果不回答，我就拿這個揍你，揍到破爲止。」

可是科萊布斯就是不肯回答。他悄悄地咒罵著。龐德敲他兩隻脚踝。科萊布斯的身體從這邊滾到那邊。可是接着他突然站了起來，趁瓶子又朝他過去的時候往瓶子底下衝去。瓶子砸在他的肩膀上，但還是沒能擋住他不讓他跑掉。龐德沒來得及抓住他，他出了門外，朝樓梯跑去。

龐德看着科萊布斯沒命地逃開。接着他笑了起來。好吧，他說，這已經嚇到他了。狡滑的小畜生。他傷得一定並不重，不然他也沒法跑了。不管怎麼說，懲治他總是德拉斯的職責。不過，或許科萊布斯只是照德拉斯的吩咐行事。或許，他是在幫德拉斯做事？

龐德把亂七八糟的臥房清理乾淨，坐下來思索。是的，德拉斯很可能有他自己一套保護「方帆號」的方法，想確定龐德有沒有可疑的行爲。可是，如果的確是這樣的話，塔隆和巴施特怎麼死了？不然，或許他們的死和地圖及指紋並沒關連？

就在這個時候，有人敲了敲門，一名僕人拿了封電報進來。

came in with a telegram. He was followed into the room by a policeman. Bond took the telegram and walked over to the window. It said it was from Baxter. That was the secret name for Vallance at Scotland Yard and the telegram gave the answers to the questions Bond had asked Vallance.

It said: THE TELEPHONE CALL WAS FROM THE HOUSE. FOG REQUIRED USE OF FOG HORNS* SO SHIP HEARD AND SAW NOTHING. YOUR CALCULATION TOO NEAR SHORE. CANNOT BE SEEN FROM ST. MARGARETS OR DEAL COASTGUARDS.

'Thank you,' said Bond to the policeman. 'I do not wish to send a reply.' When the man had gone, Bond burnt the telegram.

It had not helped him very much. But it did tell him that Tallon's telephone call could have been heard by someone in Drax's house. Perhaps Tallon's room had been searched. Then he was shot. But what about Barscht?

Bond could not understand at all. It did not seem very likely that anyone had tried to harm the rocket. Perhaps it would be more simple to believe that Krebs was just the sort of person who liked to know other people's business. No, thought Bond, it was more likely that he was only following Drax's instructions.

If this was right, that only left the question of the deaths. Perhaps they were only the result of nervousness? Now that Bond had seen and understood the magic of the rocket, he could almost believe this. The mark on the map could have been made on any day during the last year. The binoculars for use at night were only a pair of binoculars and the moustaches were only moustaches.

Perhaps there was nothing strange at all?

一名警察跟在他身後走進屋裏。龐德接過電報，走到窗邊。上面寫是巴克斯特拍來的。那是蘇格蘭場法蘭士的秘名，電報回答了龐德問法蘭士的那些問題。

上面寫着：**電話是在家裏打的。有霧，要用霧號，所以船上什麼也沒聽見、看見。你的計算太近岸邊。聖瑪格烈或是狄爾的海岸衞兵看不見。**

「謝謝你，」龐德朝那名警察說道。「我不想拍回電了。」等他走後，龐德把電報燒了。

這對他沒有多大幫助。不過告訴他塔隆打的電話可能被德拉斯家裏哪個人偷聽到。或許塔隆的房間被搜過。然後他就被鎗殺了。可是巴施特又是怎麼回事？

龐德沒法全部想通。看來很可能有人想對這支火箭不利。或許，相信科萊布斯就是那類喜歡知道別人私事的人，事情就比較簡單了。不對，龐德想，他倒更可能純粹是在執行德拉斯的指示呢。

如果這點沒錯，就只剩下死那兩個人的問題了。或許，那只是神經緊張的結果？現在龐德已經見過，也明白火箭的魔力，他幾乎就要相信這個說法了。地圖上的指紋可能是在去年哪一天留下來的。夜用的雙眼望遠鏡不過就是支雙眼望遠鏡，而鬍子也不過就是鬍子。

或許，其實什麼古怪的地方也沒有？

9 A Golden Day

It was a wonderful sunny afternoon. Everything seemed to be blue and green and gold. Gala and Bond walked down to the shore. As they walked, they heard the sounds of the sirens* and knew that the men were going to start putting the fuel into the rocket.

Bond told Gala how he had discovered Krebs in his bedroom and of the fight. Gala was pleased. 'I have never liked him and I don't trust him,' she said. 'But what did Sir Hugo say when you told him about it?'

'I talked to him before lunch,' Bond replied, 'and he was very angry. I gave him Krebs's knife and the keys as proof of what I said. Then Drax went to see Krebs at once. When he came back, he said Krebs was quite badly hurt. He thought he had been punished enough, although he said he would punish him again if I wanted it. It was clear that Drax did not want to upset anyone. So I agreed we should forget it and that Krebs should be sent back to Germany next week. Meanwhile he would only be allowed to leave his room with a guard.'

They climbed down a steep path and walked along the bottom of the cliffs until they came to the part of the beach that runs along to St. Margaret's Bay.

As they walked on the beach, Bond told Gala Brand all about his suspicions and how he had tried to explain them to himself. 'But,' he said, 'every time I really think about it, I decide that there is no reason to think that someone wants to harm the Moonraker. And that's all that really matters, isn't it?'

Gala did not answer. She had stopped and was looking out across the rocks and towards the sea. She was hot and tired. How wonderful it would be to swim, she thought to herself. She wanted to forget all the problems of her work and think

九、美妙的一天

這是個陽光燦爛的美妙下午，一切事物好像都是藍的、綠的及金黃的。嘉拉和龐德走向岸邊。他們走着，聽見警報器的聲音，他們知道那些人就要開始把燃料注進火箭裏了。

龐德把他怎麼發現科萊布斯在他的房間裏，還有打鬪的事都講給嘉拉聽了。嘉拉很高興。「我一直都不喜歡他，我也不信任他，」她說。「可是你把這件事告訴雨果爵士的時候他怎麼說？」

「午飯前我和他說了，」龐德答道，「他非常憤怒。我把科萊布斯的刀子和鑰匙交給他，證明我說的話。然後德拉斯馬上就去找科萊布斯了。等他回來，他說科萊布斯傷得很重。他認爲他受的懲罰已經够了——雖然他說如果我想的話他還會再處置他。顯然德拉斯不想叫任何人感到不安。於是我同意這件事就這樣算了，而科萊布斯在下個禮拜就得遣送回德國。在這期間，如果他要出房間，必得有守衞跟在身邊才可以。」

他們爬下一段陡路，沿着峭壁底下一直走到通往聖瑪格烈海灣的那段海灘。

他們走在海灘上，龐德把他所有覺得可疑的地方，及自己怎麼設法加以解說都講給嘉拉·布蘭聽了。「可是，」他說，「我每次認眞思索，都覺得沒理由認爲有人想破壞『方帆號』。而眞正要緊的也就是這一點，對吧？」

嘉拉沒有答話。她已經停住脚步，越過岩石堆朝海上望去。她又熱又累。如果能游泳的話該多棒，她暗自想道。她想把自己工作上的問題都拋開，去回想她還是小孩子時的時光。她瞄向龐

about the time when she was a child. She glanced at Bond's face. Did he ever want the simple things in life? Of course not. He liked Paris and London and Berlin, and. travelling, and expensive food, and beautiful rich women.

'Well?' Bond asked.

'I'm sorry,' said Gala. 'I was dreaming. I think you are right. I've been here all the time since they started to work on the rocket. Although there have been some strange things, there has been nothing very suspicious. Every one of the team is determined that the Moonraker will be a success. It's the most important thing in all their lives. It has been wonderful for me to watch the thing grow.' She thought for a moment and then continued. 'The Germans are wonderful workers, you know. They work so hard all the time that it's easy to understand how Barscht could not go on. All the men love working for Sir Hugo and he loves making them work harder and harder.

'The place is very well protected. I don't think we need worry about that. Anyone who tried to get near to the Moonraker would be caught at once. I agree with you, too, about Krebs. I think he was probably working for Sir Hugo. It is the sort of thing Sir Hugo would do. He likes to be absolutely sure that the rocket is safe. But I admire him for it. I know his manners are terrible and his face isn't very pleasant but I love working for him. I really want the Moonraker to be a success. I've been here so long now that I feel just like the team about it.'

Bond agreed with her. 'Yes,' he said. 'I have only been here for one day but I understand how you feel. I think you are right about our suspicions. There is nothing really wrong, and the Moonraker seems to be completely safe.'

Soon they came to the black mouth of the shaft where the smoke would come out after the explosion. Melted chalk flowed out of it and there were splashes of hot chalk all over the rocks. Suddenly, Bond realized that they were in danger. They could be hurt if anything went wrong while the fuel was going into the rocket. 'Quick,' he said, 'let's get away

德的臉龐。他有沒有渴望過生活中簡樸的事物？當然沒有。他喜歡倫敦、巴黎和柏林，還有旅遊，還有奢侈的食物，及漂亮又富有的女人。

「怎麼了？」龐德問道。

「對不起，」嘉拉說道。「我剛才胡思亂想。我想你說的沒錯。從他們開始建造這支火箭起，我一直都在這裏。雖然也有些古怪的事情，但到目前爲止還沒有很可疑的。每一名工作人員都決心要使『方帆號』成功。這是他們一生中最重大的事情。我守視着其中過程逐步進展，覺得非常了不起。」她想了一會兒，接着又說道。「那些德國人都是了不起的工作人員，你知道他們一直工作得極爲辛苦，所以巴施特是怎麼做不下去的並不難了解。所有的人都喜歡爲雨果爵士工作，而他也喜歡驅策他們工作得越來越辛苦。

「這個地方保護得非常週全。我想我們不必爲這一點操心。誰想接近『方帆號』都會馬上被逮住。還有，我也同意你對科萊布斯的觀點。我想他很可能就是在爲雨果爵士工作。雨果爵士就會幹得出那種事。他希望自己能絕對肯定火箭不會出事。不過我佩服他這一點。我知道他的風度很糟糕，長相也不怎麼討人喜歡，可是我喜歡爲他工作。我眞希望『方帆號』能成功。目前我在這裏已經很久，我對它的感受就和其他工作人員一樣。」

龐德同意她的說法。「是的，」他說。「我來這裏才只有一天，不過我了解妳的感受。我想妳對我們猜疑的這些事情的看法沒錯。沒什麼眞正出錯的事情，『方帆號』好像的確一點問題也沒有。」

沒多久，他們走到爆炸後會冒出煙來的黑黑的孔道洞口。熔掉的白堊從洞裏流出來，所有的岩石上都濺着一塊塊熱燙的白堊。突然間，龐德覺察到他們的處境很危險了。在燃料注入火箭的當兒，隨便出什麼差錯都可能傷到他們。「快，」他說道，「咱

from here.'

When they were safe again, Bond started to think about the site. Could anyone attack it? He imagined that he was with a group of six strong men* who had all the right equipment. Could they get to the pier* when the water was low? Could they use a ladder to climb up the shaft? No, that would be impossible. They could not climb the polished walls of the shaft.

If they wanted to harm the Moonraker, there was only one way. They would have to fire a weapon through the steel floor which was underneath the rocket. That would probably set fire to something and the rocket would be destroyed. But how would they get away afterwards? That would be very difficult because there were guards all along the top of the cliffs. It was difficult but it was possible.

Gala had been watching him. She seemed to know what he was thinking. 'It's not as easy as you think,' she said. 'There are always guards on the cliffs. And they all have lamps and guns. They have been told to shoot at once if they see anyone suspicious. I really believe that Drax has thought of everything.'

Bond was frowning*. 'But,' he said, 'if they had a submarine* with men and guns on it, it would be possible. Anyway, now I'm going for a swim to see how deep the water is. Come on. Why don't you swim too? It will be good for you.'

When they had both had a swim, they lay on the beach to get dry.

'Why are you called Gala?' Bond asked.

She laughed. 'Yes,' she said, 'I know it's a funny name. Everyone laughed at it when I was at school. But my real name is even worse. It is Galatea. That was the name of the ship my father was on when I was born. Gala isn't too bad as a name. Anyway, I am always having to change my name now I am in Special Branch.'

'Special Branch . . . .' The words went into Bond's ears and then it happened. He looked up at the cliff and saw a little, thin piece of smoke. The birds screamed in fear. There

們離開這裏。」

等他們又安全了後，龐德開始想這個基地。有沒有人能攻擊這個基地？他幻想自己是一隊六名大力士中的成員，他們全都裝配着應有的裝備。低潮的時候，他們可不可能登上碼頭？他們可不可能用梯子從孔道裏爬上去？不能，那不可能。他們沒法爬上孔道光滑的壁道。

如果他們想破壞「方帆號」，只有一個辦法。他們一定得發射一種武器，穿透火箭底下的鋼板地。這可能點燃什麼東西，火箭就被摧毀了。可是然後他們怎麼逃走呢？那會非常棘手，因爲峭壁頂上全都是衞兵。很棘手，但是有可能。

嘉拉一直在看他。她好像知道他想的什麼。「事情沒你想的那麼容易，」她說。「峭壁上隨時都有衞兵。他們全都有探照燈和鎗隻。他們已經奉命看到什麼可疑的人就馬上開鎗。我眞相信德拉斯把一切都考慮到了。」

龐德皺起眉頭。「可是，」他說，「如果他們有潛水艇，艇上有人有鎗，那就可能了。總之，我現在打算去游游泳，看看水有多深。來吧。妳爲什麼不一起游呢？游泳對妳有好處的。」

等他們兩個游完泳，他們就躺在海灘上曬乾。

「妳爲什麼叫嘉拉這個名字？」龐德問道。

她笑了起來。「是的，」她說，「我知道這個名字很滑稽。我在唸書的時候沒一個人不笑這個名字。可是我的眞名字却更糟糕。叫『嘉拉提』。我出生的時候，我爸爸在一艘船上，這是那艘船的船名。以名字來說，嘉拉還不算太壞。不管怎麼說，我現在在特警部裏，總是得一再換名字。」

「特警部……」這幾個字進了龐德的耳朵，接着就出事了。他抬頭望向峭壁，看見一縷細細、淡淡的煙。鳥兒都恐懼地鼓噪

was a deep noise and a huge part of the cliff swayed forwards with great cracks in it.

Suddenly, there was a noise like thunder, and the next thing Bond knew, everything had gone black. He could not see and he could not breathe properly. He seemed to be lying on top of Gala and he was hardly conscious. He had to wait until he recovered before he could do anything.

He tried to move. But his right arm was the only part of him that could move at all. He lifted his shoulder and then he could see light and breathe more easily. He made a hole in the pile of chalk that was around them. Slowly, he made it wider so that he could move his head. Then he felt a light movement as Gala turned her head to one side. He tried to dig further into the chalk but more dust and stones kept filling the hole again. He dug fiercely until, at last, he could put his head into the air.

At first, Bond thought that there had been an explosion at the rocket. He thought that something must have gone wrong when it was filled with fuel. But then he looked up to the

。一陣低沉的聲響傳來，大塊峭壁往前晃動，裂出一條條好大的裂縫。

突然間，傳來一聲像是雷響的動靜，接下去龐德知道的就是天地變得烏黑一片。他看不見東西，也沒法順暢地呼吸。他好像壓在嘉拉頂上，幾乎喪失了意識。他得等清醒過來才能採取行動。

他設法動彈。但是他全身只有右臂可以動彈。他抬起肩頭，接着可以看見光亮，呼吸也順暢多了。他把包住他們的白堊堆挖出一個洞。慢慢地，他把洞挖大一點，以便可以活動頭脚。接着，他感覺到嘉拉輕輕動了一下，把頭轉到一邊。他想再往白堊堆上挖去，可是更多的灰塵和石頭一直不停地把洞又塡住。他猛力地挖，一直挖到終於可以探出頭去。

起初，龐德以爲是火箭那邊爆炸了。他想一定是添裝燃料的時候出了什麼差錯。可是接着他仰頭望向峭壁。他們離「方帆號

cliff. They were quite a long way from the Moonraker and it was only the piece of cliff above them that had fallen. It was clear that the rocket was all right. It was they who were in danger. Bond realized that he must help Gala get away now. But Gala's face was very white and her heart was beating very fast. Bond struggled and at last managed to kneel beside her. He coughed and coughed because of all the dust, and his back and arms were bleeding. But he did not think he had broken any bones.

Gala opened her eyes. Then Bond felt her hand in his hair. She pulled his hair and pointed up to the cliff. As she did this, a shower of small pieces of chalk came down beside them.

They crawled away from this danger as fast as they could. Then they lay on the sand. They were both covered with dust and chalk and they could not speak. Bond led Gala into the water, and after ten minutes, they were clean again. They sat down on a rock and looked at the blue sea. Bond broke the silence.

'Well, that was a narrow escape*,' he said.

'I don't really know what happened,' said Gala. 'But I do know that you saved my life.'

Bond turned and looked at her. 'I suppose you realize,' he said, 'that someone is trying to kill us. If we looked on the top of the cliff, we would find some small holes into which the explosive* was put. I saw the smoke and then we heard the bang. The birds heard it, too.'

Bond stopped talking for a minute. Then he said, 'It can't have been only Krebs. The explosion was in a place where everyone on the site could see it. It was a plan that was very well organized. Someone must have been watching us as we walked along the shore. Then they must have put the explosive in just the right place to hurt us.'

'What shall we do?' Gala asked.

'They want to kill us,' Bond replied. 'We must stay alive. But we will have to manage to stay alive without help from anyone else. Vallance can't really help us because there isn't

」有好遠一段路，只有他們頭頂的那塊峭壁崩落下來。顯然火箭沒出問題。有危險的是他們。龐德覺察到一定得馬上扶嘉拉離開此地。可是嘉拉的臉色極爲蒼白，心跳得非常快。龐德掙扎了一陣，終於設法跪在她身邊。因爲到處都是灰塵，他咳嗽個不停，他的背部和胳臂都在流血。不過他想還沒有骨頭斷掉。

嘉拉睜開了眼睛。接着龐德感覺到她抓住了自己的頭髮。她拉他的頭髮，朝峭壁上面指去。就在她指着的當兒，一堆細碎的白堊灑落在他們身邊。

他們拿出最快的速度爬離這個險地。然後他們在沙灘上躺下。他們身上滿是灰塵和白堊，連話也講不出口。龐德帶嘉拉進了海水中，過了十分鐘，他們又乾淨了。他們在一塊岩石上坐下，望向蔚藍的大海。龐德開口打破了沉默。

「嗯，眞是九死一生，」他說。

「我還搞不大清楚發生了什麼事，」嘉拉說道。「不過我知道你救了我一命。」

龐德轉頭望向她。「我想妳看得出來，」他說，「有人想殺死我們。我們如果望向峭壁頂上，會發現一些放了炸藥進去的小洞。我看到煙，接着我們就聽見砰然一響。鳥兒也都聽見了。」

龐德講到這裏停了一會兒。接着他說道，「不可能只是科萊布斯一個人幹的。放炸藥的地方基地所有的人都能看得到。這是個安排非常週密的計劃。我們走在海邊的時候，一定有人在監視我們。然後他們一定是把炸藥正好放在那個地方來害我們。」

「我們該怎麼辦？」嘉拉問道。

「他們想殺我們，」龐德答道。「我們就一定得活下去。可是我們必須不靠任何人的幫助來設法活下去。法蘭士沒法眞正幫

enough evidence. Parts of the cliff often fall down at this time of year. It happens when the frozen earth melts in the spring. Even if Vallance did believe us, there isn't enough evidence for the Prime Minister to stop the firing of the rocket on Friday. It's our job, Gala, to find out what Drax and his men are trying to do.'

'All right,' Gala agreed. 'It would be stupid to telephone Vallance. We would only seem foolish when we told our story of falling cliffs. Come on, we must get on with our job.'

Bond stood up. 'We will go into the village at St. Margaret's,' he said. 'We will make ourselves as clean and as tidy as possible. Then we will have a drink and something to eat. We will arrive back at Drax's house in the middle of their dinner. It will be interesting to see how they receive us. If they are all very surprised to see us, we will know that Drax himself wanted to kill us.'

Bond and Gala had dinner and, at half past eight, a taxi left them at Drax's house. They were both feeling much better and they did not look as if they had been in an explosion. No one would know they were really very tired and in pain.

They walked quietly through the front door and stood for a moment. There was the cheerful sound of voices in the dining room. Bond opened the door and they walked in.

Drax was sitting at the end of the table. He was holding some food halfway between his plate and his mouth. The food slid off his fork and on to the table. Krebs was drinking a glass of wine. The wine ran down his chin and on to his tie and shirt. Dr. Walter had his back to the door and he did not turn round at once. When he did, he only said, 'Ah yes, the English.'

Drax stood up. 'My dear Bond,' he said, 'we were really very worried about you. We were just talking about sending people to look for you. A few minutes ago, one of the guards told us that part of the cliff had fallen.' Then he turned towards Gala, 'You should have told us that you were going to be so late.'

上忙，因爲證據不足。每年這個時候，峭壁好多地方都坍塌。這都是冰凍的大地在春風中融解時發生的事情。就算法蘭士相信我們，首相也沒有足够的證據可以阻止火箭在禮拜五發射。我們的工作，嘉拉，就是要查明德拉斯和他手下的人有什麼企圖。」

「好吧，」嘉拉同意。「打電話給法蘭士的話會顯得很愚蠢。我們把峭壁倒塌的事講出來，只會叫人看我們笨笨的。走吧，咱們還得繼續工作。」

龐德站了起來。「現在我們要去聖瑪格烈那邊的村落，」他說，「我們要盡可能地把自己打扮乾淨、整齊。然後我們喝點酒，吃點東西。我們在他們晚飯吃了一半的時候回德拉斯家。到時看他們怎麼接待我們會很有趣的。他們看到我們如果全都很吃驚，那我們就可以知道是德拉斯想殺我們。」

龐德和嘉拉吃了晚飯，八點半的時候，一輛計程車把他們載到德拉斯家。他們兩個都覺得舒服多了，他們看起來絲毫不像被炸過。誰也不會知道他們其實非常疲累又疼痛。

他們悄悄地走進前門，站了一會兒。餐廳傳來一陣笑語歡聲。龐德打開門，他們走了進去。

德拉斯坐在餐桌的盡頭。他手裏拿着吃的東西，才剛從碟子上送到嘴巴一半。叉子叉的食物掉下來落在桌上。科萊布斯在喝一杯酒。酒從他嘴邊流下來，滴在他的領帶和襯衫上。瓦特背着門，他沒有馬上轉過頭來。等他轉了過來，他說了句，「啊，是的，英國人。」

德拉斯站了起來。「我的好龐德，」他說，「我們全都爲你擔心得不得了。我們剛在討論派人出去找你們的事。幾分鐘前，一名衞兵告訴我們說峭壁有一部份塌掉了。」接着他轉頭望向嘉拉，「妳該早告訴我們你們出去要很晚回來。」

'It was my fault,' said Bond. 'The walk took longer than I expected. I thought that the tide might stop us getting back here so we walked into St. Margaret's and had something to eat. Then we took a taxi back here. Miss Brand wanted to telephone you but I thought we would be back before eight o'clock. Please believe that it was all my fault. And please go on eating your dinner. Perhaps I could have some sweet* and coffee? I expect Miss Brand would like to go to her room. She must be tired after such a long day.'

Bond walked carefully round the table and sat down next to Krebs.

'Yes,' said Drax to Gala. 'Please go to bed, Miss Brand.' Gala went out of the room.

'Those cliffs are extraordinary,' said Bond. 'It was quite frightening when we walked under them. You never know when they might fall on top of you. But you know very few people are killed by falling cliffs. It is really a very unlikely* way to die.' He stopped for a minute. 'By the way, what did you say about the cliffs falling today?'

There was a faint sound and then a crash of glass and china. Krebs's head fell forward on to the table. Bond looked at him with curiosity. Drax looked angry and worried.

'Walter,' he said, 'can't you see that Krebs is ill? Take him up to his bedroom at once. You should be angry with him, too. That man drinks too much. Hurry up.'

Walter also looked angry but he took Krebs away. 'You fool,' he said in Krebs's ear. 'Come on.'

'He probably had a bad* day,' said Bond looking at Drax.

Drax was sweating* and looked very cross. 'Nonsense,' he said, 'he drinks too much. That's all.'

'Did the plans for putting the fuel into the Moonraker go all right?' Bond asked.

'Very well,' Drax answered quickly. 'Everything is ready for Friday. Oh yes, I shall be taking Miss Brand to London with me tomorrow. What are your plans?'

Bond had an idea. 'I will be going to London, too,' he said. 'I have to make my final report to the Ministry about the

「是我的錯，」龐德說。「我沒想到散步會散那麼久。我想潮水可能會使我們沒法回來，所以我們就走去聖瑪格烈，吃了些東西。然後我們搭計程車回來。布蘭小姐想打電話給你，可是我想我們在八點以前趕得回來。請相信這一切全是我的過錯。並且請各位繼續用晚餐吧。或許我可以來點甜點或咖啡吧？我想布蘭小姐很想回房間去。她過了這麼長的一天，一定累了。」

龐德小心翼翼地繞過桌邊，在科萊布斯旁邊坐了下來。

「對，」德拉斯朝嘉拉說道。「請上床休息吧，布蘭小姐。」嘉拉走出房間。

「那片峭壁可眞非比尋常，」龐德說道。「我們走到那底下覺得相當嚇人。你不知道峭壁什麼時候會掉到你頭上來。可是你知道被峭壁倒塌壓死的人少之又死。那種死法的確不討人喜歡。」他停了一會兒。「對了，你說今天峭壁塌掉是怎麼回事？」

一聲呻吟的聲音響起來，接着是玻璃杯和磁器破掉的聲音。科萊布斯的腦袋向前栽在餐桌上。龐德好奇地望向他。德拉斯的神色憤怒又緊張。

「瓦特，」他說，「你看不出科萊布斯不舒服嗎？馬上把他帶回他的臥房。你也該生生他的氣才是。這個傢伙酒喝得太多了。快。」

瓦特的神色也很憤怒，不過他把科萊布斯帶走了。「你這個笨瓜，」他在科萊布斯耳邊說道。「走吧。」

「他今天可能生病了，」說着，龐德望向德拉斯。

德拉斯在冒汗，表情十分惱怒。「胡說，」他說，「他酒喝得太多了。就是這麼回事兒。」

「燃料注入『方帆號』的計劃進行得順利嗎？」龐德問題。

「很好，」德拉斯很快地答道。「一切都爲禮拜五準備好了。噢，對了，明天我要帶布蘭小姐去倫敦。你有什麼打算？」

龐德有了個主意。「我也要去倫敦，」他說。「我得就火箭

protection and safety of the rocket and site.'

'Oh,' said Drax, who was clearly angry again, 'why are you making a report? I thought you were happy about all the arrangements for protecting the site.'

'Yes,' said Bond, 'I am.' But he would not say any more to Drax.

'All right, then,' said Drax. 'I think I will go and do some work now. Good night.'

After a while, Bond went to his bedroom. It was clear that someone had searched it again. Well, that didn't matter. There was nothing important for anyone to find. He got into bed and thought about Gala going to London the next day.

He was worried, but not very worried. Soon all the mysteries would be solved. There would be time for them after the Moonraker had been successfully fired. But now the most important thing was the rocket. It was crazy to worry about anything else if the rocket was safe. He would arrange to meet Gala in London and drive back to Drax's house with her at the end of the day. Then she would be safe.

But Bond knew he was only trying to comfort himself. There was danger. Someone wanted to kill him and Gala. Then he realized something else. The table which had been prepared for dinner in Drax's dining-room was set for only three people – Drax, Krebs and Dr. Walter.

和基地的保護和安全問題向部裏作最後報告。」

「噢，」德拉斯說，他顯然又生氣了。「你爲什麼要作報告？我以爲你對保護基地的一切措施都很滿意呢。」

「是的，」龐德說道，「我是很滿意。」可是他什麼也不再肯和德拉斯說了。

「那就好了，」德拉斯說道。「我想我現在得去做點工作了。晚安。」

過了一會兒後，龐德進了自己的臥房。房間顯然又有人來搜過。好，這沒關係。誰都找不到半點重要的東西。他上了床，想第二天嘉拉要去倫敦的事。

他有點擔心，但不是非常擔心。不要多久，所有的謎團就都會解決了。等「方帆號」成功地發射後，他們會有時間的。可是目前最要緊的却是火箭。如果火箭安全的話，爲其他任何事情操心都是沒道理的。他會安排和嘉拉在倫敦見面，然後等這一天過完再開車帶她回德拉斯家。這樣她就安全了。

可是，龐德知道自己只是在設法自我安慰而已。有危險。有人想殺掉他和嘉拉。接着他覺察到另外一件事。德拉斯餐廳裏用來擺晚餐的餐桌只有三個人的座位——德拉斯、科萊布斯和瓦特博士。

10 The Black Book

The Mercedes* was a beautiful car. Bond drove up beside it and looked at it. 'Fast car,' said Drax, who was pleased to see the admiring expression on Bond's face. Krebs got into the back of the car and Gala into the front. She and Bond made no sign to each other. They had already made their plans to meet in London, have dinner, and then drive back together to Drax's house.

Drax's car drove away and Bond stood and watched it, before he climbed into his Bentley to go to London.

Gala thought hard. Nothing strange had happened since the evening before. Drax had not even referred to the fall of the cliff and his attitude to her seemed the same. She had prepared her last figures for the firing of the Moonraker. Drax himself would do them tomorrow.

It was a very hot sunny day and Drax was driving in his shirt and no coat. Gala glanced down and saw his little black book in the pocket of his trousers. She must look at it and find out about the figures which were inside it. This might be her last chance. Gala felt very brave. She wanted to know the secret of the black book. She must do it. It would be quite easy.

Very gently, she put her coat in the space between her and Drax. She pretended that she was just making herself more comfortable but she also managed to move a little nearer to Drax. She put her hand under her coat and waited for the right moment.

Her chance came in the town of Maidstone*. There was a lot of traffic* here and Drax was thinking only of his driving. He was trying to drive fast to get through some traffic lights* before they went red. There was one car in front of them when the lights changed to red. This annoyed Drax and Gala knew that, as soon as the lights went green, he would try to pass the other car.

十　黑本子

這輛賓士汽車很漂亮。龐德把車趕到它旁邊，注視着它。「快車，」德拉斯說道，他看到龐德臉上欽羨的表情很高興。科萊布斯坐進後座，嘉拉坐上前座。她和龐德互相什麼表示也沒有。他們已經定好計劃，要在倫敦見面，吃晚飯，然後一起開車回德拉斯家。

德拉斯的車子開走了，龐德站着望了一會兒才鑽進他的班特里去倫敦。

嘉拉苦苦沉思。從前一天晚上起就沒再發生什麼怪事了。德拉斯甚至連峭壁坍塌的事也沒提，對她的態度好像也和往常一樣。她爲發射「方帆號」計算了最後一次數據。明天德拉斯還會親自算一遍的。

這是個非常炎熱的大太陽天，德拉斯開車穿着襯衫，沒穿外套。嘉拉往下瞄去，看見他那個小小的黑本子在褲子口袋裏。她得看看這個本子，查明裏面的數字到底是怎麼回事。這可能是她最後一次機會。嘉拉覺得勇氣十足。她想知道這個黑本子的秘密。她一定得辦到這一點。這費不了多大手脚。

輕輕地，她把外衣放在她和德拉斯中間的地方。她假裝只是想叫自己坐得比較舒服一點，不過也設法往德拉斯那邊靠得近一點。她伸手摸進外衣底下，等待恰當的時機。

到了梅德史東鎮，她的機會來了。這裏的車子很多，德拉斯只顧注意駕車。他設法開快，趁一些紅綠燈紅燈還沒亮起以前闖過去。紅燈亮起時，他們前面擋了一部車。這使得德拉斯很煩躁，嘉拉知道，綠燈一亮，他就想超車。

The lights changed to green. Drax gave a loud blast on his horn, pulled the car out in front of the other car and passed it. Gala put her hand under the coat, found Drax's pocket and removed the black book. Drax was so busy driving that he noticed nothing.

Now Gala had to find an opportunity to read it. She decided to wait for a few minutes and then ask to stop at a hotel or garage to go to the lavatory*. No, she thought, a garage might be dangerous. Drax might get out of the car to get fuel. If he did that, he might see that his book had gone. They would have to stop at a hotel. But was there a hotel? Gala thought for a moment and then she remembered one just outside the town.

She started to move in the seat and pretended that she felt foolish. 'Oh, excuse me, Sir Hugo,' she said quietly.

'Yes, what is it?'

'I'm terribly sorry. I really am. But could we possibly stop for a minute? I want . . . . I mean. I'm so sorry to be so silly.'

Drax was very annoyed but he said, 'Oh, all right. Find a place and we will stop.'

'There is a hotel round the next corner, Sir Hugo,' Gala said quickly. They reached the hotel and drove in.

She went into the hotel lavatory and locked the door. She looked at the figures but, at once, she saw they were not the same as her figures. They were completely different. Why?

She looked more closely at the last page of figures. It seemed that her figures were wrong by 90 degrees. How could she have been so wrong? Why had Drax never said anything about it?

If the rocket were fired according to her figures, it would land in France and not in the middle of the sea. That was terrible. It would kill thousands of people. She couldn't have made such a big mistake.

Suddenly, Gala was very afraid. She must get to London and tell someone about these figures. Everyone would think she was a fool but that didn't matter. She cut a page out of the book and made it into a small ball. She then put this into

綠燈亮起來了。德拉斯把喇叭掀了好大一聲，把車子駛到那一輛車前面超車了。嘉拉伸手在外衣底下摸到德拉斯的口袋，把那個黑本子抽了出來。德拉斯開車忙得不亦樂乎，什麼也沒發覺。

現在，嘉拉得找個機會看看這個本子。她決定等幾分鐘。然後要求在哪家旅社或汽車修理廠停車上洗手間。不行，她想，汽車修理廠的話可能有危險。德拉斯可能會下車加油。他如果下車加油的話，可能會發現本子不見了的。他們一定得在旅社前面停。可是這裏有旅社嗎？嘉拉想了一會兒，想起就在鎮外有一家。

她開始在座位上動彈起來，假裝覺得很困窘的樣子。「噢，對不起，雨果爵士，」她悄悄地說道。

「是，有什麼事？」

「我眞對不起。眞對不起。我們能不能暫停一下？我想……我打算……。我這麼荒唐眞對不起。」

德拉斯很不高興，但是他說道，「噢，好吧，找個地方停車吧。」

「就在前面拐角處有家旅社，雨果爵士，」嘉拉很快地說道。他們到了旅社，開了進去。

她走進旅社洗手間，把門鎖住。她看那些數據，可是，她馬上就看出這些數據和她的並不一樣。他們兩個的數據全然不同。爲什麼？

她更仔細地看了一遍最後一頁的數據。她的數據看來好像出了九十度的誤差。她怎麼可能錯到這個地步？德拉斯怎麼從來也沒提過？

火箭如果是根據她的數據發射，那就會降落在法國而不是海中央。這眞太可怕了。這會害死成千上萬的人。她不可能錯得這麼厲害。

突然間，嘉拉害怕起來。她一定得去倫敦把這些數據的事告訴哪個人。所有的人都會把她看成傻子，但這沒關係。她從本子上撕下一頁，揉成小團。然後，她把這個小團放進手套的一個指

the finger of one of her gloves.

Quickly, she looked at her face in the mirror. She had had such a shock that it was very white. She must not let Drax see that she was shocked. She rubbed her cheeks to make them look red and put on her secretary's expression again. She mustn't spoil her disguise now.

Now she had to get the book back into Drax's pocket. She was very nervous but she tried to remember what she had been taught. They drove on and she waited.

Drax leaned forward on to the wheel* of the car. He was waiting to pass another vehicle* but he could not do this because there was too much traffic in the other direction. Then there was a gap. Drax started to pull the car out. It was a good moment. Gala put her hand under her coat but another hand met it. 'There. I've caught you.' Krebs was leaning over the back of the front seat and his hand was crushing* hers. She tried to move her hand but it was no good. Krebs had all his weight on it. 'Please stop the car,' said Krebs in German. 'This girl is a spy.'

Drax almost jumped with surprise. Quickly, he looked to his right. He saw enough to make him believe Krebs. He put his hand in his pocket and then he was sure that Krebs was right. He drove his car up another road which was empty. When he stopped it, he took Gala's face in his hand in a very rough way. 'What is this about?' he asked.

'I can explain,' she said. 'It was a mistake.'

Krebs removed the coat. Gala's left hand was caught in the cover of the book. 'So,' said Drax and his face looked very cruel. He seemed to be a different man from the cheerful person with the red face and moustache. He looked up and down the road to make sure no one could see. Then he hit Gala's face very hard with his driving glove.

Gala fought as well as she could, but Krebs held her and she could not free herself. Drax drove on until he came to a very narrow road with trees on either side. After a while, he saw a rough track* and he drove down it. Then he stopped the car again in a place where no one could see him. Suddenly,

頭裏。

她很快地望了望自己在鏡中的面孔。她受的震驚太大，臉色非常蒼白。她可不能讓德拉斯看出自己受過震驚。她揉揉臉頰，以便看起來紅潤，然後又恢復秘書式的表情。她現在絕不能露出破綻。

現在她得把本子放回德拉斯的口袋。她非常緊張，可是她設法記住自己所學的。他們繼續開下去，她在等機會。

德拉斯向前靠上車子駕駛盤。他在等超另一輛車，可是因爲對面方向的車輛太多，就是超不了。這時出現一個空檔。德拉斯開始把車子開向一邊。這是個好機會。嘉拉伸手探進外衣底下，可是碰到了另外一隻手。「好了。我逮到妳了。」科萊布斯倚在前座後背，他的手緊抓住她的手。她想抽出自己的手，可是抽不動。科萊布斯全身重量都壓在上面。「請停車，」科萊布斯以德語說道。「這個女孩子是間諜。」

德拉斯驚得幾乎跳了起來。他很快地朝右邊望去。他看見的已經足以使他相信科萊布斯了。他伸手一摸口袋，接着就肯定科萊布斯說的沒錯。他把車子開上另外一條空蕩蕩的馬路。等他停了車，他極其粗魯地捏住嘉拉的臉孔。「這到底是怎麼回事？」他問道。

「我可以解釋，」她說。「是誤會。」

科萊布斯拿開外衣。嘉拉左手拿着本子被抓着。「原來如此，」說着，德拉斯的臉色看來非常冷酷。他好像變了個人，不再是那個嘻嘻哈哈，紅臉紅鬍子的人了。他沿着馬路來回打量，以確定沒有人看到。接着，他戴着開車用的手套用力地打了嘉拉一個耳光。

嘉拉盡力掙扎，可是科萊布斯抓住她，她沒法掙脫。德拉斯把車子一直開進一條兩邊長着樹木的窄路。過了一會兒，他看見一條還沒修好的路面，這就開了下去，然後，他在一個誰也看不到的地方把車子又停了下來。突然間，她聽見德拉斯說道，「到

she heard Drax say, 'There,' and she felt a blow on the back of her head. Then she was unconscious.

An hour later, they arrived in London and stopped outside a house. Anyone who had seen them arrive would have noticed nothing strange. They would have thought they were two kind men who were helping a sick girl into the house. People close to them could have seen Gala's white face and shut eyes. She was so ill that the kind men almost had to carry her into the house. That's what people who passed would have thought, anyway. Then they would have heard Drax say, 'Poor Mildred. She has promised not to go out again until she feels better.'

Gala became conscious again in a large room on the top floor of the house. The room seemed to be full of machinery. She was tied to a chair and she had a very sharp pain in her head. Her lips and face were also badly hurt.

There were very thick curtains across the window and the room smelt as if it was very seldom used. There was dust everywhere except on the machines and they looked very new and shiny. Gala thought that she was in hospital. She closed her eyes again and thought.

It was not long before she remembered what had happened to her. She opened her eyes again and saw Drax. He was watching one of the machines and he had his back towards her. Krebs was bending over another machine which was on the floor.

'Hurry up, you fool,' Drax said in German. 'I must go and see those fools at the Ministry.'

'Yes,' said Krebs. Then he started an engine

'Are you sure that it won't make too much noise?' Drax asked in a worried voice.

'No, Mein Kapitän,' replied Krebs. 'It is all right. This room has been specially made so that no one outside it can hear a sound.'

Gala closed her eyes again. She must pretend to be unconscious for as long as possible. Then, perhaps, she would learn what they were doing in this house. Were they going to

了，」接着她覺得後腦重重地挨了一擊。然後她就昏過去了。

一個小時後，他們到了倫敦，在一棟房子外面停住。看見他們來到的人誰都不會看出古怪的地方。他們會以爲是兩個好心的男人扶一個生病的女孩子進房子裏。在他們近處的人可能會看見嘉拉臉色蒼白，閉着眼睛。她病得太厲害，兩個好心人幾乎得把她揹進去才行。總之，路過的人會這麼以爲。然後他們會聽見德拉斯說，「可憐的米爾綴。她答應在覺得好一點以前不再出去了。」

嘉拉在房子頂樓一間大屋子裏又恢復了神智。這間屋子好像堆滿了機器。她被綁在一張椅子上，頭痛得很厲害。她的嘴唇和臉上也傷得很重。

窗上橫着一道厚厚的窗帘，屋子裏有一種好像很少有人進來的味道。除了機器，到處都是灰塵，機器看起來非常新，非常亮。嘉拉以爲自己是在一家醫院裏。她又閉上眼睛思索。

沒多久她就想起剛才遭遇的事情了。她又睜開眼睛，看到德拉斯。他正在看一部機器，背對着她。科萊布斯則彎腰看地上另一部機器。

「趕快，你這個笨蛋，」德拉斯用德語說道。「我得去見部裏那些笨蛋了。」

「是的，」科萊布斯說道。接着他發動一臺引擎。

「你確信它弄出來的聲音不會太大嗎？」德拉斯問話的聲音很不安。

「不會的，梅因上尉，」科萊布斯答道。「沒有問題。這間屋子是特製的，外面的人什麼聲音也聽不到。」

嘉拉又閉上眼睛。她一定得盡量假裝昏迷久一點。那麼，她或許可以知道他們在這棟房子搞些什麼。他們打算殺死她嗎？就

kill her? In this room? And what was all this machinery? Where was she anyway?

Then her mind began to work more clearly. Why was Drax suddenly talking in German? He was talking it perfectly, too, like a man who was born and had lived in Germany. Why did Krebs call Drax 'Mein Kapitän?' And the figures in Drax's black book, what did they mean? Why did Drax and Krebs almost kill her because she had seen them?

Ninety degrees. The figure went round and round in her head. Then she thought of something. Perhaps *her* figures were the correct ones and Drax's were wrong? If this was true, then her figures would make the rocket land in the North Sea in the right place.

But, then what about Drax's figures? They would make the rocket land ninety degrees to the left of the point in the North Sea.* Where would that be? Somewhere in England. Somewhere about eighty miles from Dover. London! They were planning to drop the rocket right in the middle of London! Gala could not believe it. Her thoughts went round and round and her heart seemed to come up into her mouth. She tried to go on thinking but she couldn't. She kept seeing pictures in her mind of crowds and birds and destruction. Everyone would be killed. 'Oh no,' she cried, but she did not say it aloud. When she thought of the rocket falling, she fainted.

在這間屋子裏？而這一大堆機器都是做什麼用的？她到底是在什麼地方？

接着，她的思路開始更清晰了。德拉斯爲什麼突然用德語說起話來？還有，他講得極爲流利，就像是在德國出生、長大的人。科萊布斯爲什麼叫德拉斯是「梅因上尉」？還有德拉斯黑本子裏的數據，那些數據表示什麼？德拉斯和科萊布斯爲什麼因爲她看了那些數據就差點把她殺死？

九十度。這個數字在她腦海裏一遍遍地重複着。然後她想到了一件事。或許，她的數據才正確，德拉斯的錯誤？如果眞是這樣，那她的數據可以使火箭降落在北海正確的地點。

可是，那德拉斯的數據呢？那些數據使火箭在北海降落的地點向左移九十度。那會到什麼地方？英國的某個地方。離多佛大約八十哩的地方。倫敦！他們在打算把火箭投下倫敦的正中央！嘉拉沒法相信。她的思潮起伏，心房好像要從嘴裏跳出來了。她想繼續想下去，但就是沒辦法。她心裏一直不停地浮現人羣、鳥，還有毀滅的情景。沒有一個人可以倖免。「噢，不行，」她嚷道，但並沒大聲說出來。當她想到火箭落下來的時候，昏了過去。

11 A Missing Person

Bond sat at his favourite restaurant in London and waited for Gala. She was late and Bond couldn't understand it. It was not like her to be late. She was the sort of person who always arrived at the right time. If she had been delayed, she would have telephoned. Vallance had told Bond that she would see him at six o'clock and then come and meet Bond. It was now 7.45 p.m.

Vallance had been very anxious to see Gala. All that day, strange things had been happening. All over the world, people had been selling British money. It had begun in Tangier when Drax Metals Ltd. started selling. Then it had spread to Zurich* and New York. By the evening Drax's company had sold twenty million pounds of British money. Why?

Then the Treasury* wanted to know whether Drax himself was selling or whether it was one of his big customers. Vallance could only think of one answer. Drax must believe that the Moonraker would fail and he was trying to make some money quickly. But the Treasury would not listen to Vallance's explanation. They didn't believe that it was anything to do with the rocket.

But this did not stop Vallance worrying. He didn't like mysteries and he was glad to talk to Bond about it.

Earlier in the day, Bond had seen M. and told him all about his suspicions. M. was very interested in all Bond had to tell him. He was even interested in the moustaches of the men at the site. When Bond had answered all his questions, M. sat for a long time. Then he said, 'I don't like this at all, 007. There's something wrong at the site and I don't understand it. But there's nothing I can really do. You must try to work it out on your own with Miss Brand's help.'

Now, it was the evening and Gala had still not arrived. Bond was becoming frightened. He telephoned Vallance. The

十一、人不見了

龐德坐在倫敦他最喜歡的餐廳裏等嘉拉。她還沒有到，龐德搞不懂是怎麼了。她不像是會遲到的人。她是那種永遠準時到場的人。如果她被什麼耽擱了的話，她會打電話的。法蘭士告訴龐德她會在六點的時候去見他，然後來見龐德。現在是下午七點四十五分。

法蘭士非常急着見嘉拉。那一天，怪事一直不斷。全世界所有的人都在拋售英國貨幣。這是從丹吉爾的德拉斯金屬股份有限公司開始拋售時起頭的。然後蔓延到蘇黎世和紐約。等到傍晚，德拉斯的公司已經賣出兩千萬鎊的英國貨幣。爲什麼？

財政部想知道到底是德拉斯親自在賣，還是他哪一個大客戶在賣。法蘭士只能想到一個答案。德拉斯一定是相信「方帆號」必將失敗，而他想趕快賺點錢。可是財政部不肯聽法蘭士的解釋。他們不相信這件事和火箭有任何關連。

可是這沒法消除法蘭士的憂慮。他不喜歡謎團，他很高興把這件事和龐德談了談。

那天，龐德先前見過M，把他所有覺得可疑的地方都告訴了他。M對龐德不得不告訴他的那些事情很感興趣。他甚至對基地的人都留鬍子這一點也感興趣。等龐德把他的問題都回答過後，M坐了好長一段時間。然後他說道，「我一點也不喜歡這件事情，００７。基地上有地方出了毛病，我不知道是什麼地方。可是我一點眞正的辦法也拿不出來。你一定得設法靠自己和布蘭小姐的助力查明白。」

現在，是晚上了，嘉拉仍然還沒到。龐德開始緊張起來。他

first thing Vallance said was, 'Have you seen Miss Brand?'

'No,' replied Bond. 'Didn't she come to your office at six o'clock?'

'No, we've been looking for her, but we can't find her anywhere.' Vallance paused. 'She's not at the house where she usually goes when she comes to London, and none of her friends has seen her. Now listen, can you try to find her? I can't arrange an official police search for her or the newspapers will find out. Then there will be trouble about the rocket. But I want you to find her. Will you do it?'

'Don't worry,' said Bond. 'I will do my best.' He thought for a few minutes. 'But there is one more thing. Can you tell me where Drax is meant to be now?'

There was a pause and Bond could hear Vallance picking up a piece of paper. 'Yes,' he said, 'I have just been given a message. Drax arrived at the Ministry at seven o'clock and left at eight. He said he was having dinner at Blades, and that he would be back at his house at eleven this evening.'

Vallance stopped talking and read some more of his message. 'Sir Hugo also said that Miss Brand felt ill and asked him to leave her at a bus station at 4.45 p.m. She agreed to rest with some friends and telephone Sir Hugo at the Ministry at seven o'clock. She had not done this and she had not given Drax the address of her friends. That's what the message says.'

'Oh,' said Bond. 'That does not really help us very much. Does Drax have a house in London?'

'No, I don't think so,' replied Vallance. 'He sold his house in London when he went to Dover to work on the Moonraker. When he comes to London now, he always stays at the Ritz Hotel.* But we have found out that there is a place he uses sometimes in Ebury Street. We went there but no one came to the door when we rang the bell. The man who went there said it looked as if no one lived there. I think it's a sort of secret place and Drax doesn't like anyone to know about it. I expect his girlfriend lives there sometimes.'

'Thanks,' said Bond. 'I will telephone you as soon as I have any news about Miss Brand.'

打電話給法蘭士。法蘭士劈頭第一句話就是，「你見到布蘭小姐沒有？」

「沒有，」龐德答道。「她六點鐘的時候沒到你辦公室嗎？」

「沒有，我們一直在等她，可是到處都找不到她。」法蘭士停了一下。「她沒去每次來倫敦都會去的那個家。她的朋友也沒一個看見她。現在你聽着，你能不能想辦法找到她？我不能正式安排警方去找她，報紙會查出眞象的。那麼火箭就會出麻煩了。可是我想由你來找她。你願意嗎？」

「別緊張，」龐德說道。「我會盡力。」他想了一會兒。「可是還有一點。你能告訴我德拉斯目前是在什麼地方嗎？」

對話中斷了一下，龐德可以聽到法蘭士拿起一張紙來。「是的，」他說，「我剛接到消息。德拉斯在七點的時候到了部裏，八點離開。他說他在『草葉』吃晚餐，晚上十一點的時候會回到家裏。」

法蘭士講到這裏停住，多唸了些消息。「雨果爵士還說布蘭小姐覺得不舒服，四點四十五分的時候要他在一個巴士站讓她下車。她答應和一些朋友一起休息休息，七點鐘打電話到部裏給雨果爵士。她沒有打電話，也沒把她朋友的地址給德拉斯。消息是這麼說的。」

「噢，」龐德說道。「這對我們沒什麼眞正幫助。德拉斯在倫敦有家嗎？」

「沒有，我想沒有，」法蘭士答道。「他去多佛建造『方帆號』的時候，把他在倫敦的房子賣掉了。目前他來倫敦的時候，總是睡麗池大飯店。可是我們查出他有時候也去艾布里街一個地方。我們到那裏去按鈴，却沒有人應門。去那裏的人說那邊好像沒有人住。我想那是種秘密地點，德拉斯不想讓任何人知道。我猜他的女朋友偶爾會住那裏。」

「多謝，」龐德說道。「我一有布蘭小姐的新消息就打電話給你。」

'Good luck,' said Vallance and put the telephone down.

Bond telephoned Blades. 'Is Sir Hugo Drax in the club?'

'Yes, sir, he's in the dining-room now. Do you wish to speak to him?'

'No, thank you,' said Bond. 'I only wanted to be sure he had not left yet.' Bond quickly ate some food and left the restaurant at 8.45 p.m. He drove his car to the street where Blades was and stopped it near a row of taxis. He pretended to read a newspaper and carefully watched Drax's car which was in the same street.

He did not have to wait for very long. Drax appeared in the door of Blades. He wore a heavy coat with a high collar which reached his ears and a cap which was pulled over his eyes. He got into his white Mercedes and drove away very fast.

He went on driving very fast and it was difficult for Bond to keep up with him. But somehow he managed to do so. Then he saw Drax's car driving into Ebury Street. The white car stopped and Bond stopped his car on the corner of the street. Then Drax gave two blasts on the horn of his car and Krebs and Gala came out of the house. Krebs pushed Gala into the back of Drax's car and they drove away again.

Bond followed Drax as fast as he could. It was lucky that Drax's car was white because it was easier to see where it was going. But it was difficult for Bond. Each time they came to traffic lights, Drax seemed to drive through them when they were green. Bond reached them when they were red. How was he going to keep up with Drax when they drove out of London? Although Drax had two passengers in his car, it was faster than Bond's and better at turning round corners quickly.

They started to drive out of London. Bond came to a straight piece of road and drove at eighty miles per hour until he almost caught up with Drax at some traffic lights. He saw that Krebs was in the front of the car. All he could see of Gala was a lump* in the back of the car. Gala must be a prisoner. Why? What had she done? What was it all about?

「祝你好運，」說着，法蘭士放下了電話。

龐德打電話去「草葉」。「雨果爵士在俱樂部裏嗎？」

「是的，先生，他現在在餐廳。您要和他說話嗎？」

「不，謝謝你，」龐德說。「我只是想確定他還在那裏而已。」龐德很快地吃了點東西，在晚上八點四十五分的時候出了餐廳。他開車到「草葉」座落的街上，把車停在一排計程車附近。他假裝看報紙，一面小心地監視停在同一條街上的德拉斯的車子。

他沒用得着等很久。德拉斯出現在「草葉」門口。他穿了件厚厚的大衣，衣領高高地翻到耳邊，戴了頂帽子，帽子壓到眼睛上。他進了他的白色賓士，很快地開走了。

他一直開得很快，龐德很難追得上他。但是他好歹總算沒有追丟。接着他看見德拉斯的車子開進艾布里街。那輛白車子停住，龐德把他的車子停在街角。德拉斯按了兩下車喇叭，科萊布斯和嘉拉從房子裏走了出來。

科萊布斯把嘉拉推進車子後座，他們就又開走了。龐德盡快地跟着德拉斯。幸好德拉斯的車子是白色的，因爲這樣比較容易看清它走的方向。可是龐德覺得很吃力。每當他們遇上紅綠燈時，德拉斯好像都是在綠燈的時候開了過去。龐德到的時候却是紅燈。等他們開出倫敦以後，他怎麼才能不把德拉斯追丟？德拉斯的車子裏雖然還載了兩個人，比龐德的車子還是快，並且快速轉彎的時候也比較順利。

他們開始往倫敦市外駛去。龐德開上一條直直的馬路，車速達每小時八十哩，最後在一個紅綠燈口差點追上德拉斯。他看見科萊布斯坐在車子前座。他極盡目力能看見嘉拉在車子後座被綁成一堆。嘉拉一定被囚禁起來了。爲什麼？她做了什麼事？這到底是怎麼一回事？

Bond was angry with himself. He should have acted against Drax when he first suspected something strange. He was a fool. But what could he have done? He had told M. and Vallace everything he knew. Perhaps he should have killed Drax? Anyway, he must now decide what to do. Should he stop and telephone Vallance? No, he would never keep up with Drax then. He must try and keep up with them and see what they were doing. He had told M. and Vallance that he would deal with this. He must do what he could.

He had to drive more slowly when he came near some more traffic lights. As he did this, he put some goggles* on his face. When he had done this, he opened the windscreen* of the car and pushed it down so that it lay flat on the front part of the car. The wind howled in Bond's ears and he drove faster and faster into the country. Now the Mercedes was a mile in front of him. Bond saw it go over a hill and disappear into the moonlight.

龐德生起自己的氣來。在他一開始懷疑到怪異的事情時，他就該動手對付德拉斯了。可是他又能做什麼？他把他知道的事情統統告訴過M和法蘭士。或許，他早該把德拉斯殺掉？總之，他現在一定得決定該怎麼辦。他要不要停車打電話給法蘭士？不行，那他就永遠追不上德拉斯了。他一定得設法追上他們，看看他們在幹什麼。他告訴過M和法蘭士說他會處理這件事的。他一定得盡力而爲。

等他又開到一些紅綠燈附近時，他不得不開得慢一些。他一面把車子開慢，一面在臉上戴了付護目鏡。等他戴好了，他打開車子的擋風玻璃，把它推倒，平貼在前半部車身上。風在龐德耳邊咆哮，他往鄉間開得越來越快了。現在賓士在他前面領先一哩。龐德看見它翻過一座小丘，消失在月光下。

12 Drax's Trick

There were three pains in Gala's body. Her left ear ached, the cord* bit into her wrists and her ankles hurt because of the strap* which was tied round them.

Every time Drax's car drove over a rough patch* of road or went round a corner, the pains grew worse. Her body rolled over and she had to twist her face to stop it hitting the seat. She breathed the smell of smoke from the engine of the car and she could also smell burning rubber from the tyres.

Although she was very uncomfortable, she forgot about it when she thought about Krebs. She hated him so much that she could not really think of anything else. At the moment, she had to forget the more important things – the mystery of Drax and his hatred of England, his perfect German, the Moonraker and how to save London. These problems were too big for her to solve now.

Gala had spent the afternoon in the house in Ebury Street with Krebs. After Drax had left them in the room, she had pretended to be unconscious for a long time.

At first, Krebs had been busy with the machines. He had talked to them in the same way that a mother talks to her child. He had used special German baby language. 'There, that's better, isn't it, my baby? Would you like a little drop of oil? Let me wipe your pretty face for you.' He had gone on talking in this way for a long time until, at last, he stood still.

Then he had shaken Gala until she pretended to become conscious again. He had given her some water and brought a chair towards her. Then he had sat down and looked at her.

Gala was the first to speak. 'Why have you brought me here? What are all those machines? What is that machine?'

Krebs had licked his lips and smiled. 'That is a trap for little birds. Soon a little bird will come into this warm nest.

十二、德拉斯的狡計

嘉拉身上有三處疼痛的地方。她的左耳疼，手腕和脚踝都被繩子綁住，繩子勒了進去，使她很痛。

每當德拉斯的車子開過顛簸不平的路面，或者轉彎的時候，她就疼得更厲害了。她的身子翻過來，她一定得扭過臉來不使臉部繼續碰撞座位。她聞到汽車引擎裏冒出的煙味，也聞到輪胎橡膠燒起來的味道。

她雖然極不舒服，但她一想到科萊布斯就忘了自己的不舒服。她恨他恨得要死，所以其他什麼事情都沒法認眞思考。目前，她不能不把那些更重要的事情擱下——德拉斯的謎團，及他爲什麼憎恨英國，他流利的德語，「方帆號」，還有該怎麼拯救倫敦。現在對她來說，這些問題都大得沒法解法。

嘉拉下午是在艾布里街那棟房子裏和科萊布斯一起過的。等德拉斯離開，剩下他們在屋子裏，她假裝昏迷不醒了好長一段時間。

起初，科萊布斯一直在忙機器。他和那些機器講話，就像當媽媽的和子女講話一樣。他用的是特別的德國孩子話。「嘿，這樣好多了，是不是，我的寶寶？你要不要來一小滴油？來，我幫你把漂亮的臉擦乾淨。」他這個樣子一直講了好長一段時間，最後，他靜靜地站着。

然後，他把嘉拉一直搖到她假裝又醒了過來。他給了她一點水，朝她拿了張椅子過來。然後他就坐下來望着她。

是嘉拉先開口說話的。「你怎麼把我帶到這裏來了？這一大堆機器是幹什麼用的？那一台機器是幹什麼用的？」

科萊布斯舐了舐嘴唇，微笑起來。「這是捉小鳥的陷阱。很快就會有一隻小鳥飛進這個溫暖的巢裏。然後那隻小鳥會下一個

Then the little bird will lay an egg. A big, beautiful, fat, round egg. The pretty English girl is here because she might frighten the bird and make it go away. You dirty English girl.' He had spat those last words at her and then begun to ask questions.

'Now, English girl, who are you working for? We are alone here so no one will hear you if you scream.'

Gala was very frightened but she tried not to show it. 'Don't be so stupid,' she said. 'You know I am only working for Sir Hugo.' Krebs had smiled at this although Gala did not really understand why. 'I am only curious about the flight plan,' Gala said. Then she had given a long explanation about her figures and Drax's figures and how she had been worried.

Then Krebs had pushed her and hit her until, at last, she had managed to spit in his face.

Gala stopped thinking about the afternoon in Ebury Street. Suddenly, Krebs spoke to Drax and there was a hint of fear in his voice. 'Mein Kapitän, I have been watching that car behind us for some time. It is following us. I think it is the car of Commander Bond.'

Drax growled with anger and then he swore.

'Ah well, my dear Krebs,' said Drax. 'He seems to be alone. We will give him a good chase. If he stays alive, we will capture him and then we will have caught them both. Turn on the radio. We will soon find out if anyone suspects us. If they do, there will be something about us on the radio.'

Then Gala heard the voice of the Prime Minister. He sounded very calm and was speaking about the Moonraker and Drax. Gala heard the words, 'Sir Hugo Drax is a great man who has done so much for England.' When Drax heard these words, he roared with laughter and then switched off the radio. Now he was sure that no one suspected anything.

'James,' Gala said to herself, 'there's only you now who can save us. Be careful but be quick.'

Bond's face was covered with dust and the blood of flies which had hit it in the wind. He often had to clean his goggles but the car was going very well

蛋。一個又大又漂亮，又豐滿又圓的蛋。漂亮的英國女孩子在這裏，是因爲她可能會嚇到那隻鳥，使牠走開。妳這個臭英國丫頭。」他最後這些話是朝她咬牙切齒說的，然後就開始問問題了。

「好了，英國丫頭，妳是在爲誰工作？這裏只有我們，所以就算妳叫也不會有人聽見。」

嘉拉嚇得不得了，不過她設法掩飾住了。「別胡鬧了。」她說。「你知道我只有爲雨果爵士工作。」科萊布斯聽了她的話微笑起來，嘉拉不明白到底是什麼意思。「我只是對這次飛行計劃很好奇而已。」嘉拉說道。接着她解釋了一大堆，談她的數據和德拉斯的數據，及自己多麼不安。

然後，科萊布斯推她，揍她，到最後，她想辦法朝他臉上吐了口口水。

嘉拉不去想下午在艾布里街的事了。突然，科萊布斯和德拉斯說起話了，他的聲音裏有一絲恐懼。「梅因上尉，我看了我們後面那輛車子好一陣子。它在跟蹤我們。我想那是龐德中校的車子。」

德拉斯憤怒地咆哮，接着罵了起來。

「啊，沒關係，我的好科萊布斯，」德拉斯說道。「他好像是一個人。咱們叫他好好追追吧。如果他死不了，咱們就可以逮住他，那咱們就把他們兩個都逮住了。打開收音機。我們很快就可以知道有沒有人懷疑我們。如果他們懷疑的話，收音機上會播放我們什麼事的。」

接着，嘉拉聽見首相的聲音。他講話的聲音非常平靜，正在談「方帆號」和德拉斯。嘉拉聽見他在說，「雨果爵士是個偉大的人物，他爲英國奉獻太多了。」德拉斯一聽見這幾句話就放聲大笑起來，關掉了收音機。現在他肯定沒有人懷疑到任何事情了。

「詹姆斯，」嘉拉對自己說道，「現在只有你能救我們了。小心，可是要快點。」

龐德的臉上滿是灰塵和蠅蟲的血，蠅蟲是在風中撞上他臉孔的。他不時得擦拭護目鏡，可是車子開得非常順利。

Suddenly, he heard the sound of a very fast car. It was coming up behind him and he was very surprised. No one except a professional driver of fast cars could possibly drive so fast.

Then he saw the car. It was a red Alfa,* a famous kind of racing car. The red car passed Bond's and then tried to pass Drax's Mercedes. But Drax turned his car so that its back hit the red car which jumped the hedge,* turned over and burst into flames.

'Very good, very good,' Krebs shouted. 'That should make Commander Bond be more careful.'

But Bond felt nothing except a wish for revenge. Drax had tried to kill the man in the red car. This meant that he wanted a fight and was certainly a criminal. Bond thought that he was probably mad too.

All right, thought Bond, Drax can have a fight. He took his rifle* and put it on the seat beside him. He must stop the Mercedes. He increased his speed and came closer to Drax's car. Drax began to drive up a long hill. There was a huge lorry* in front of him with eight wheels. It was loaded* with about fourteen tons of paper. The paper was in very large rolls.

Drax swore again when he saw it and then he looked in the mirror. He saw that Bond was getting closer. Then he had an idea. 'Krebs,' he said quickly, 'get out your knife.' Krebs did as he was told. When Drax sounded like this he did not dare to be slow.

'Now,' said Drax. 'I am going to drive more slowly behind that lorry. Take off your shoes and socks and climb on to the front of the car. When I am close to the lorry, I want you to jump on to it. Cut the ropes which are tied round the rolls of paper. Cut the ones on the left and then those on the right. When you have done this, jump on to the car again. Be careful that you don't fall off the lorry with the paper.'

Drax drove close to the lorry. 'Now!' Krebs got on to the front of the car. Then, with a leap, he jumped on to the lorry and cut the ropes. There was a great noise as the huge rolls of paper fell on to the road. One roll burst* as it hit the surface

驀然，他聽見一輛飛快的汽車聲音。車子從他後頭追上來，他極爲吃驚。除非是職業快車選手，沒有人可能把車子開得這麼快。

接着他看到了那輛車子。那是一輛紅色的愛快——一種著名的賽車。紅車越過龐德，接着想越過德拉斯的賓士。可是德拉斯把車子一轉，尾巴撞上那輛紅車，紅車飛過籬笆，翻了個身轟然燃燒起來。

「很好，很好，」科萊布斯嚷道。「這應該叫龐德中校多留心一點了。」

可是龐德除了想報復之外什麼感受也沒有。德拉斯想叫紅車子裏的人死掉。這表示他想拼一場，並且毫無疑問是個罪犯。龐德也認爲他很可能瘋了。

好吧，龐德想道，就和德拉斯拼一場吧。他拿上來福鎗，放在身邊的座位上。他一定得叫那輛賓士停下來。他加快速度，比較接近德拉斯的車子了。德拉斯開始往一個長長的山丘上駛去。他前頭有一輛八輪的大貨車。車上載着大約十四噸的紙。紙是大捲大捲的。

德拉斯看見這輛車子又罵了起來，接着他望向鏡子。他看出龐德越來越近了。這時他有了主意。「科萊布斯，」他很快地說道，「你拿出刀子來。」科萊布斯照話做了。德拉斯像這樣說話的時候，他從不敢躭擱。

「現在，」德拉斯說。「我打算在那輛貨車後面開得慢一點。你脫下鞋、襪，爬到車子前半身去。等我接近貨車，我要你跳上去。你把捆住紙捲的繩子割斷。先割左邊的再割右邊的。你割完了以後，再跳回車子上。小心點，可不要和紙一起從貨車上滾下來。」

德拉斯把車子開近貨車。「去吧！」科萊布斯爬上了車子前半身。接着，他一躍跳上了貨車，把繩子割斷。大捲大捲的紙掉在路上，發出好大的聲響。有一捲砸到路面上就裂了，德拉斯聽

of the road and Drax heard its splitting* noise.

When the lorry had lost its heavy load, it moved more quickly. Drax had to increase his speed, too, so that Krebs could get on to the car again. He did this and Krebs got back into the car.

As they drove round the next corner, Drax saw the lights of Bond's car behind him. Suddenly they seemed to reach the tops of the trees. Drax's plan had been successful. Bond's car had turned over when he drove over the huge rolls of paper.

Drax gave a great, roaring laugh. For a second, he stopped looking at the road and raised his eyes to the sky in triumph. Krebs, too, laughed like a man who was crazy. 'It was brilliant, Mein Kapitän,' he said. 'The paper rushed down the hill and one roll burst. It was wonderful. Bond and his car will now be a giant parcel.'

But Drax was thinking about something else. 'You did well,' he said. 'But we must go back and get Bond. We can't leave him there. Quick, give me a gun.'

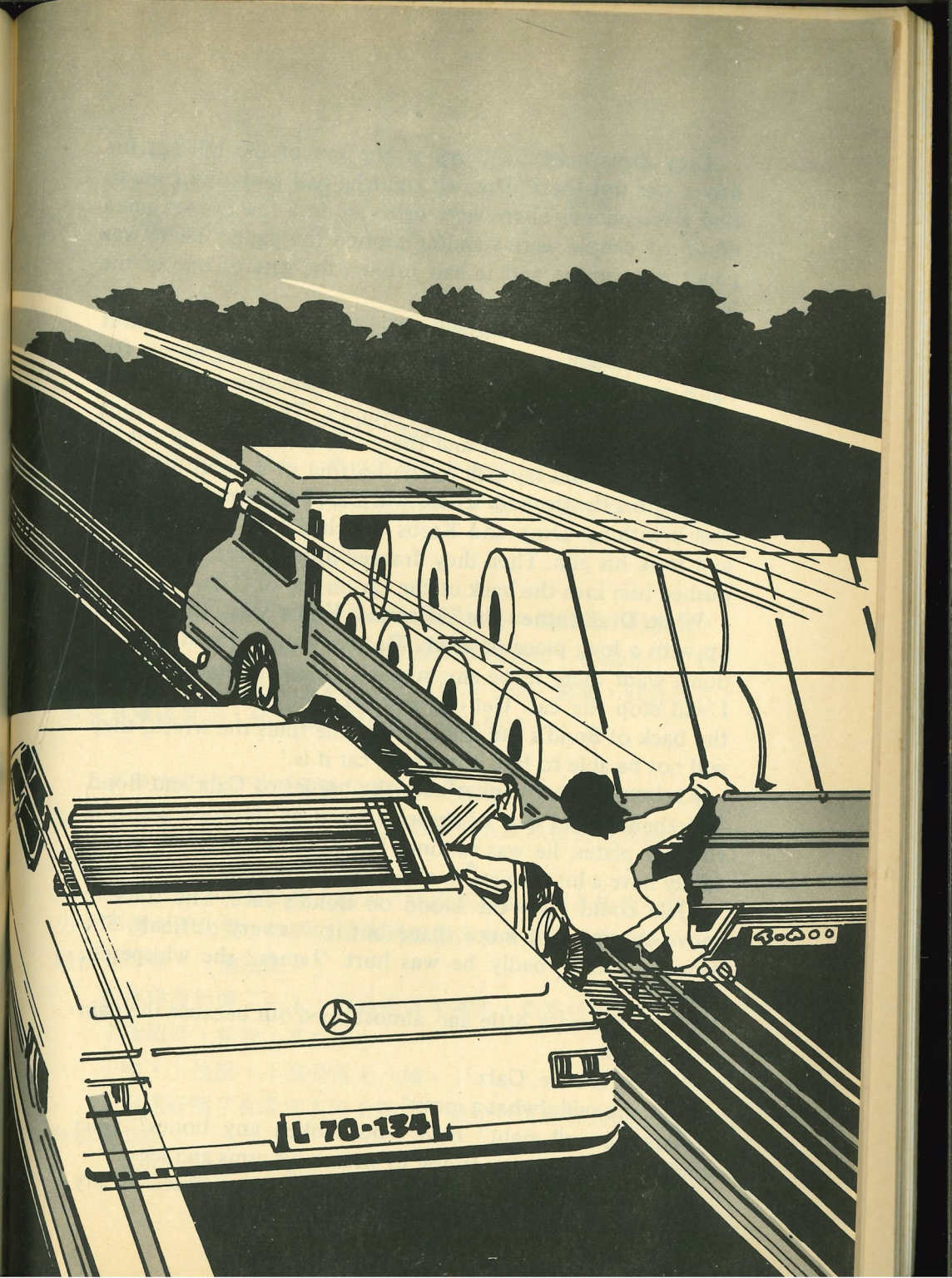
見它散開的聲音。

貨車的重擔卸掉，開得更快了。德拉斯不得不也跟着加快速度，以便讓科萊布斯可以再回到車上。他開得更快，科萊布斯又回到車裏。

當他們接下去拐彎時，德拉斯看見龐德的車燈在後面。突然間，車燈好像上了樹頂。德拉斯的計劃成功了。龐德開過那大捲大捲的紙時，車子翻了。

德拉斯發出震耳的大笑聲。有那麼一秒鐘，他的眼睛沒看路面，得意洋洋地仰天望去。科萊布斯也是，他笑得像是瘋了。「眞了不起，梅因上尉，」他說。「紙衝下山丘，有一捲裂開了。太棒了。龐德和他的車子現在會是一大堆破爛了。」

可是德拉斯在想別的事。「你幹得很好，」他說。「不過咱們得回去把龐德抓來。咱們不能把他留在那裏。快，給我支手鎗。」



They drove past the lorry at the top of the hill but the driver was not there. Drax thought he had probably gone to find a telephone. There were lights on in a few houses and a group of people were standing around the paper. There was paper everywhere and it had broken the gate of one of the houses.

Drax and Krebs reached Bond's car which had almost crashed through a fence.* It seemed to be hanging on the fence and one of its wheels was in the air. They got out of their car and walked towards Bond's. There was a strong smell of burning rubber and there was steam coming out of Bond's car. Bond lay still at the bottom of a small hill with his face on the ground. There was blood all over him but he was breathing. Drax and Krebs searched him very carefully and took his gun. Then they dragged him across the road and pushed him into the back of the car on top of Gala.

While Drax turned the car round, Krebs began to tie Bond up with a long piece of cord. 'Be very careful,' said Drax. 'I don't want there to be any mistake. When you have finished, I will stop the car. Get out and take the number plates* off the back of Bond's car. Then, if anyone finds the wreck,* they will not be able to find out whose car it is.'

Krebs pulled a blanket* over the bodies of Gala and Bond and then he got out of the car. When he returned with the number plates, he was smiling. The stupid English would certainly have a lot of mess* to clean up on this road.

Gala could taste the blood on Bond's face. She tried to move to give him more space but it was very difficult. She wondered how badly he was hurt. 'James,' she whispered, 'James.'

Bond moved a little and almost cried out because the pain was so bad.

'James, it's me, Gala.'

'Oh,' he said, 'what a mess.'

'Are you all right? Have you broken any bones?' Gala could feel that he was trying to stretch his arms and legs.

'I think I am all right,' he said. 'I've got a crack on my

他們到了山丘頂上，打貨車旁邊開過，可是司機不在車上。德拉斯想他可能是去找電話了。幾家亮着燈光，紙張附近站了羣人。到處都是紙，紙還撞破了一家大門。

德拉斯和科萊布斯來到龐德車子那邊，車子幾乎穿透了一道籬笆。它就好像掛在籬笆上，一隻輪子還在空中。他們出了車子，朝龐德的車子過去。有一股橡膠燃燒的濃烈味道，龐德車子還在冒汽。龐德一動不動地臉朝地躺在一個小土丘底下。他全身都是血，可是他還在喘氣。德拉斯和科萊布斯小心翼翼地搜了他，把他的鎗拿走。然後他們拖他過馬路，把他推進車廂後座嘉拉身上。

在德拉斯倒車的功夫，科萊布斯開始用一條長繩子綁龐德。「注意點，」德拉斯說。「我可不想出什麼差錯。你綁完了，我就把車停下。你出去把龐德車後的車牌拿下來。那麼，就算有人發現那堆破東西，他們也沒辦法查出是誰的車子。」

科萊布斯拉了張毛毯蓋在嘉拉和龐德身上，然後就下車了。當他拿着車牌回來時，他在微笑。蠢英國人要收拾這段馬路可要大費手脚。

嘉拉可以嚐到龐德臉上的血。她設法挪動，想多給他一點地方，不過非常吃累。她不知道他到底傷得有多重。「詹姆斯，」她悄聲叫道。「詹姆斯。」

龐德稍微動彈了一下，因爲疼得太厲害，差點叫出聲來。

「詹姆斯，是我，嘉拉。」

「噢，」他說，「眞是亂七八糟。」

「你還好嗎？你骨頭有沒有斷？」嘉拉可以感覺到他正想伸動胳臂和腿。

「我想沒關係，」他說。「我頭上破了個地方，可是其他地

head, but I am all right otherwise. Am I talking normally?'

'Yes,' she said. 'Now, listen carefully.' She put her mouth very close to his ear and whispered all that she knew. She told him about Drax's black book of figures and how the rocket would land on London.

When she had finished, Bond spoke very quietly to her. 'I am going to try and throw myself out of the car and find a telephone. It's the only hope.' He began to move so that he was on his knees but then he fell back on top of Gala.

'If you move again, I will kill you,' Krebs said. Then Bond became unconscious.

At last the car drove up to Drax's house. Bond became conscious again and Krebs took off the ropes which tied Gala and Bond. They got out of the car and noticed that there was a horrible smell in the air. Bond looked at the rocket. It would cause a million deaths. A million, he thought. They must save those people.

They went into the office and Drax sat down at his desk. He had a gun in his hand and he pointed it between Gala and Bond.

'You won't shoot,' said Bond. 'If you did, you might set fire to the rocket's fuel.'

Drax smiled. 'Your memory is not very good,' he said. 'I told you before that this room cannot catch fire. You can go on now, Krebs.'

Krebs tied Bond and Gala to two chairs and went out of the room. When he returned, he was carrying a huge blow-torch*. He put this on the desk, put some air into it and lit the flame with a match. He picked it up and walked towards Gala. 'Now,' said Drax, 'let's do this quickly. I don't want any trouble. Krebs is very good at using one of those torches. If you will not answer my questions, he will burn you with it. We used to call him "the persuader" because he was so good at making people talk.'

There was a pause and then Drax said to Gala, 'Who are you working for?' Gala did not answer.

'Anywhere you like,' Drax said to Krebs and the little

方都沒問題。我講話還正常吧？」

「是的，」她說，「現在，你仔細聽着。」她把嘴巴緊貼在他身邊，悄聲把她知道的全告訴他了。她告訴他德拉斯那個寫着數據的黑本子，還有火箭會怎麼降落在倫敦。

等她講完了，龐德悄悄地對她說道。「我打算想法子撲出車外找電話。只有這個希望了。」他開始動彈了，跪起來，可是接着就又摔回嘉拉身上。

「你再動，我就把你殺掉，」科萊布斯說道。接着龐德就昏了過去。

最後，車子開到德拉斯家門口。龐德又醒了過來，科萊布斯解開綁住嘉拉和龐德的繩子。他們走出車外，覺察到空中有一股可怕的氣氛。龐德望向火箭。這會叫上百萬的人送命。一百萬，他想。他們一定得救這些人。

他們走進辦公室，德拉斯在他的書桌邊坐下。他手裏拿着一把鎗，指着嘉拉和龐德兩個。

「你不會開鎗的，」龐德說道。「你如果開鎗的話，可能就點燃火箭的燃料了。」

德拉斯微笑起來。「你的記憶力不怎麼好，」他說。「以前我告訴過你這個屋子不會着火。現在你可以開始了，科萊布斯。」

科萊布斯把龐德和嘉拉綁在兩張椅子上，然後出了房間。當他回來的時候，他拿了一支熔焊管。他把熔焊管放在桌子上，灌了些空氣進去，用根火柴點起火焰。他拿起熔焊管，朝嘉拉走去。「好了，」德拉斯說，「咱們趕快了結這件事吧。我不想惹什麼麻煩。科萊布斯用這種熔焊管非常在行。你們如果不肯回答我的問題，他就拿熔焊管來燒你們。我們都叫他『說服大師』，因爲他叫人們講話非常拿手。」

德拉斯停頓了一下，接着朝嘉拉說道，「妳是爲什麼人工作？」嘉拉沒有回答。

「你想燒哪裏就燒哪裏吧，」德拉斯朝科萊布斯說道，那股

flame came closer to her body.

'Stop,' said Bond. 'She works for Scotland Yard and so do I.'

'Good,' said Drax. 'Now, does anyone know you are prisoners?'

Bond had to think quickly. If I say yes, he thought, they will kill us and get rid of our bodies. Then our last chance to save a million lives will have gone. Vallance will try to find us anyway. I must say no.

'No,' he said. 'If anyone knew, they would be here by now.'

'Yes,' said Drax. 'That is true. Well, I am not interested in you now. Krebs, put that torch down.' Krebs looked most unhappy. He had hoped to use the torch and to hurt Gala and Bond, and he went away looking very angry.

Drax put his gun down on the desk and lit a cigar. There was silence for a few minutes and then he decided to speak. 'I have often wished for an English audience,' he said. 'I have waited and waited to tell my story. In fact, I have given a full account* of my work to some lawyers in Edinburgh.* I have given them instructions to open the envelope after the rocket has been fired. But you will hear my story now. Tomorrow, when you see the first steam from the rocket, you will know you will be burnt alive. But you will have heard my story – the true story of the real Drax.'

小火焰往她身上接近了。

「住手，」龐德說道。「她爲蘇格蘭場工作，我也是。」

「很好，」德拉斯說。「現在，可有人知道你們成了階下囚？」

龐德必須趕快思考。如果我說有的話，他想，他們會殺掉我們，把屍體扔掉。那我們最後想拯救百萬生靈的機會也沒有了。法蘭士總會設法找尋我們的。我一定得說沒有。

「沒有，」他說，「如果有人知道的話，他們現在已經到了。」

「是的，」德拉斯說。「說的沒錯。好吧，我現在對你們沒有興趣了。科萊布斯，把那個熔焊管放下吧。」科萊布斯的神色極爲悶悶不樂。他原希望用這熔焊管來燒傷嘉拉和龐德，接着他帶着一臉非常憤怒的表情走開。

德拉斯把鎗放在桌上，點了支雪茄。他沉默了一會兒，接着決定開口說話了。「我時常希望能有些英國聽衆，」他說。「我等了又等，想把我的故事講出來。事實上，我已經把我工作的詳細情節都交給愛丁堡一些律師了。我已經指示他們在火箭發射以後就把信封打開。可是你們可以現在就聽聽我的故事。明天，等你們看見火箭冒出第一股氣時，你們就知道自己要被活活燒死了。不過那時你們已經聽了我的故事——眞正德拉斯的眞實故事。」

13 The True Story of the Real Drax

'My real name,' Drax began, 'is Count Hugo von* der* Drache. My mother was English and my father was German. Because of my mother, I went to school in your country until I was twelve years old. Then I could bear it no longer and I finished my education in Germany.

'When I was twenty, I went to work in my family's business. This was part of a huge group of companies which made steel for weapons and aeroplanes. It was then that I learned about Columbite. Wonderful stuff. It was as valuable as diamonds at that time.

'Then I joined the Nazis* and the army. It was a wonderful time for me. We fought almost at once and we defeated the British army in France.

'Then I was chosen for a special group of Germans who were going to England. We planned to come here disguised as English soldiers but the plan was stopped. Instead of going to England, I went to work for the SS*. I worked for a man whose job was terrorism and destroying the enemy's weapons. This, too, was a wonderful time for me.

'Then the Americans and English came to France and my group went to fight them in the Ardennes.* When this was over, I stayed in the forests. There were twenty of us, ten soldiers and ten of the famous Werewolves. The chief of the Werewolves was a young man called Krebs and he was very good at making the enemy talk.'

Drax stopped talking for a moment and laughed in a terrible way. Bond remembered how he had kicked Krebs in his room at Drax's house. He hoped he had kicked him as hard as he possibly could.

'We stayed in those forests for six months. Then I had a serious accident.

'There was a big farm house near where we lived in the

十三、眞正德拉斯的眞實故事

「我眞正的名字 」德拉斯開始說了，「叫德拉克之雨果伯爵。我母親是英國人，父親是德國人。因爲我母親的緣故，我十二歲以前一直是在你們國家上的學。然後我再也受不了了，所以就在德國完成教育。

「我二十歲那一年，去幫我家的生意工作。那個生意屬於一個大公司集團的一部份——那個集團煉製用來生產武器、飛機用的鋼鐵。我就是在那時知道了鉻鐵礦。了不起的東西。當時那個東西和鑽石一樣貴重。

「然後我加入了納粹，也從了軍。對我來說，那眞是一段美好的時光。我們幾乎馬上就加入戰鬪，我們在法國擊敗了英軍。

「接著我入選一個打算進入英國的特殊德國兵團。我們打算化裝成英國士兵來這裏，可是那個計劃被取消了。我不去英國，轉而進黑衫隊工作。我在一個負責恐怖活動，並摧毀敵人武器的人手下工作。對我來說，這也是一段美好時光。

「接著美國人和英國人進攻法國，我的團去亞耳丁應戰。等這場仗打完，我留在叢林裏。我們有二十個人——十名兵士，十名著名的『狼人』。『狼人』的首領是一個叫科萊布斯的年輕人，他逼敵人開口講話這一點十分在行。」

德拉斯說到這裏停了一會兒，很可怕地哈哈笑了起來。龐德想起他在德拉斯家裏踢科萊布斯的光景。他眞希望當時能拿出全力來踢他。

「我們在那片叢林裏呆了六個月。然後我出了一場嚴重的意外事故。

「我們住在叢林裏的地方附近，有一間住著英國人和美國人

forest which was used by the English and the Americans. One day, we decided to destroy it. Our plan was a simple one. In the evening, two of the men who worked for me, were to drive there with a lot of explosive. One of the men was to be dressed in British uniform and the other in American uniform. They wanted to put the explosive near the dining-room so that it would explode at seven o'clock.

'In the morning,' Drax continued, 'I dressed in the uniform of a British soldier and went out to shoot one of the British soldiers who carried messages to the farm house. I caught him, shot him and took his motor cycle.'

By now, Bond was looking very angry and his face had gone very white. But Drax went on talking. 'After that I went on, and what do you think happened? One of our own German aeroplanes flew above me. They thought I was a British soldier and they shot at me. I was thrown off the road and I lay on the ground for a long time. The next thing I remember was that I was in hospital and half of my face had been shot away. The people in the hospital did not know who I was. They thought I was a British soldier in British uniform and that was all they knew.'

Drax lit another cigar and Bond looked at Gala. For the first time, he noticed that she had been badly hurt behind her left ear.

'There is not much more to tell you,' Drax said. 'For a year, I went to many different hospitals. It was then that I made my plans. I wanted to take my revenge on England because of what she had done to me and my country.

'Each day, my hatred for England grew and grew.' Drax's face seemed to change as he said this and he began to shout. 'I hate all of you and your dirty country. Stupid, lazy fools. You hide while other people fight your battles.' His voice became quiet again. 'I knew that all I needed was money. If I had money, the English would respect me. You English people will do anything for a man who has money.

'In the hospital, all the doctors wanted to know who I was. They even helped me find a false name. It was all so easy.

的大農舍。有一天，我們決定把那間農舍毀掉。我們的計劃很簡單。在那天晚上，兩個在我手下工作的人將開車帶一大堆炸藥到那裏。其中一個要穿英國制服，另一個則穿美國制服。他們想把炸藥放在餐廳附近，這堆炸藥可以在一點鐘的時候爆炸。

「那天早晨，」德拉斯繼續說道，「我穿著英軍制服出去，開鎗殺了一名送信文到農舍去的英國兵。我逮住他，把他鎗殺，搶走了他的摩托車。」

這個時候，龐德的神情極爲憤怒，臉色已經非常蒼白。可是德拉斯繼續說了下去。「然後我就往前去了，而你們想發生了什麼事？一架我們自己的飛機飛過我頭頂。他們以爲我是英國兵，就開鎗打我了。我飛出路邊，在地上躺了好長一段時間。接下去我記得的就是在一家醫院裏，我半邊臉被打掉了。醫院裏的人不知道我是誰。他們以爲我是個穿著英國軍服的英國兵，除了這些他們什麼也不知道。」

德拉斯又點了支雪茄，龐德望向嘉拉。他第一次注意到她的左耳後面傷得很重。

「我再沒多少可以告訴你們了，」德拉斯說道。「有一年的功夫，我進了許多家不同的醫院。我就是在那個時候計劃的。我想報復英國對我國的所作所爲。

「我對英國的憎恨與日俱增，」在德拉斯說這句話的時候，他的臉色好像變了，他開始吼起來。「我憎恨你們所有的人和你們的臭國家。又蠢又懶的笨蛋。別人在爲你們作戰時，你們却躲了起來。」他的聲音又恢復平靜。「我知道我只要有錢就好了。如果我有錢了，英國人就會尊敬我。你們英國人爲有錢的人是什麼事都做得出來。

「在醫院裏，所有的醫生都想知道我到底是誰。他們甚至幫我找到一個假名字。事情眞是再簡單不過。他們拿了一個名叫雨

They showed me the details of a man who was called Hugo Drax. I pretended that I thought it might be me. The doctors were all proud of me. They told me they were sure I really was Hugo Drax. I walked out of the hospital with my new name and my new life.'

Drax stopped talking once more and looked at Bond. But Bond said nothing. 'Then,' said Drax, 'all I needed was money. I walked round London and tried to find someone to kill and rob. I found a man, at last, and killed him and took £15,000 from him. Then I left England and went to Tangier. I made my money by buying and selling Columbite. For five years, I worked very hard and I was very brave and took many risks.

'When I had twenty million pounds, I came back to England and spent one million pounds. Then I went to Germany and found Krebs and fifty other Germans. In Russia, I found Dr. Walter who was one of the top scientists in Russia. The Russians then began to build the warhead. But it was not the warhead that the British wanted. It was a real rocket with an atomic warhead, a rocket which could kill thousands and thousands of people.

'When I got back to London, I wrote to the Queen about the Moonraker. Everyone welcomed me and there were cheers for Drax. Then we started work at the site. First of all we built a pier into the English Channel* so that the Russians could deliver supplies. They could deliver the real warhead, the one which would destroy England. All the plans were going well, but then Tallon heard something suspicious. Because of this, we had to kill him.

'The new warhead from Russia is now in position. It fits perfectly and the old one is in Germany. A submarine is on its way here to collect us tomorrow at midday or at one minute after midday.'

Drax was getting tired. He wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and then, suddenly, he laughed and looked at Bond.

'Do you know the first thing we will do on the submarine?'

果・德拉斯的人的詳細資料給我看。我裝著覺得那可能就是我。醫生都爲我感到驕傲。他們告訴我他們相信我一定就是雨果・德拉斯。我帶著新名字和新生活走出了醫院。」

德拉斯說到這裏又停了一次，望向龐德。可是龐德什麼也沒說。「然後。」德拉斯說，「我只要有錢就好了。我在倫敦到處逛，想找一個可以殺，可以搶的人。最後，我找到了一個人，殺了他，從他身上拿了一萬五千鎊。然後就離開英國去丹吉爾了。我買賣鉻鐵礦賺起錢來。我極爲辛勤地工作了五年，這期間我很勇敢，冒了許多險。

「等我有了兩千萬鎊，我回到英國，花了一百萬鎊。然後我去德國找到科萊布斯和另外五十名德國人。我在俄國找到瓦特博士，他是俄國頂尖的科學家。然後俄國人就開始造彈頭了。但那並不是英國要的彈頭。那是配上原子彈頭的眞正火箭，一支可以殺死千千萬萬人的火箭。

「等我回到倫敦，我寫信給女王談『方帆號』的事。所有的人都歡迎我，大家都爲德拉斯歡呼。然後我們開始在基地上工作了。首先，我們在英法海峽裏造了座碼頭，以便俄國人運輸供應。他們可以運輸眞彈頭——那支將摧毀英國的彈頭。一切計劃都進展得很順利，可是這時塔隆聽見了可疑的動靜。因爲這一點，我們不能不把他殺掉。

「現在，那支從俄國運來的新彈頭已經安裝好了。它裝得眞是合適到家，舊的那一枚現在在德國。一艘在明天中午，或是中午過後一分鐘來接我們的潛水艇已經上路了。」

德拉斯有點累了。他用手背擦了擦嘴，接着，他突然哈哈笑了起來，望向龐德。

「你知道我們上了潛水艇要做的第一件事是什麼嗎？」他問

he asked. 'We will remove our moustaches which we all hate. Now I will tell you why we have all grown them. Our short hair and the moustaches are to prevent anyone recognizing us. It is a very good disguise, you know. If a man cuts his hair very, very short and grows a moustache, even his own mother won't know who he is.'

Drax stopped talking but Bond would not speak. This made Drax very angry. 'Well, say something,' he said. 'What do you think about my story? Don't you think it is extraordinary* that one man could achieve so much? Don't you? Don't you? Come on.* Answer me or do you want me to get Krebs? He will make you speak.'

Bond tried to make Drax more angry.

'Yes,' said Bond in a cold voice. 'It is an extraordinary story. It is the story of a mad man who thought he was a god and who was jealous and wanted revenge. It is the story of a man who felt only hatred and who wanted to destroy a country.'

Bond paused for a moment to let Drax think about these words. 'It's odd, you know. I can tell what sort of person you are because of your teeth. When you were a child, you sucked your thumb because the other children were unkind to you. When you are sent to a mental hospital,* that is what the doctors will say. You're only a mad dog who will have to be shot.'

Bond stopped and saw that his plan had been a success. Drax's face was red with rage because of Bond's insults and his mouth was open. He jumped up and picked up his chair and hit Bond again and again. At last, Bond became unconscious.

'I don't think you two will give me any more trouble,' Drax said to Gala. 'Krebs never makes a mistake when he ties knots. You won't be able to move. When Bond feels better, you can tell him one thing. Tomorrow at midday, the doors of this room will open for the last time. After that, you will both be dead.'

Drax walked out of the room and shut the door behind

道。「我們要把我們所有人都痛恨的鬍子拿掉。現在我告訴你我們爲什麼全都留鬍子。我們的短髮和鬍子是用來防備任何人認出我們。這種化裝非常棒，你知道。人如果把頭髮剪得很短很短，再留上鬍子，那連他母親也看不出他是什麼人的。」

德拉斯講到這裏停住，可是龐德不肯說話。這使德拉斯非常生氣。「喂，說說話吧，」他說。「你對我的故事有什麼想法？你不認爲一個人能有這麼大的成就非同小可？不是嗎？不是嗎？好了，好了。回答我的話，不然你是想叫我召科萊布斯來嗎？他會叫你開口的。」

龐德想使德拉斯生的氣更大一點。

「是的，」龐德說話的聲音冷冷的。「這是個非比尋常的故事。這是個自以爲是神的瘋子的故事，他又嫉妒又想報復。這是個心中只有憎恨的人的故事，他想摧毀一個國家。」

龐德暫停了一會兒，讓德拉斯來咀嚼他這些話。「這很怪，你知道。我可以由你的牙齒告訴你你是哪類人。在你小時候，別的孩子對你不好，你就吸大姆指。當你被送進精神醫院的時候，醫生會這麼說的。你只是條不開鎗打死就不行的瘋狗。」

龐德停住，看到他的計劃已經成功了。聽了龐德的侮辱，德拉斯狂怒之下臉孔紅紅的，張着嘴巴。他跳了起來，抄起椅子把龐德砸了又砸。最後，龐德昏了過去。

「我看你們兩個也不會再給我添什麼麻煩了。」德拉斯朝嘉拉說道。「科萊布斯結繩從沒出過差錯。你們動彈不了的。等龐德好一點時，妳可以告訴他一件事。明天中午的時候，這間屋子的門會打開最後一次。等打開後，你們兩個就死了。」

德拉斯走出房間，隨手把門關上。慢慢地，龐德睜開眼睛，

him. Slowly, Bond opened his eyes and looked at Gala. He could not speak without great pain but he managed to say, 'Don't worry. Had to make him angry. Didn't want to give him time to think. London will be all right. Got a plan.'

On Drax's desk the blowtorch made a little noise. Then the flame went out.*

望向嘉拉。他一說話就疼得半死，但他還是設法說了，「別緊張。一定得叫他生氣。不要給他思考的時間。倫敦不會有事的。我有了個計劃。」

德拉斯桌子上的熔焊管發出輕微的動靜。接著火焰就熄掉了。

14 A Chance?

Bond looked at the blowtorch on Drax's desk and waited for the feeling to return to his body. His head felt as if it had been kicked like a ball in a game, but there were no bones broken.

Gala watched him with a worried expression on her face. She saw that his eyes were almost shut and hoped he would be all right.

Bond gave his head a shake and looked towards the desk again. 'The lighter,' he said, 'I had to try to make Drax angry so that he would leave it here. Follow me. I will show you what to do.' He began to rock his chair in the direction of the desk and Gala did the same. 'Hurry,' said Bond, 'but be careful. We must be as quick as we can or the blowtorch will get cold and we won't be able to light it again.'

Although Gala did not quite understand Bond's plan, she tried to reach the desk. It was very difficult because of the ropes which tied them to the chairs. At last, though, Bond was beside the desk and he had the lighter in his teeth. 'Now,' he said, 'this is the most difficult part. I will try and light the flame of the blowtorch. While I do this, I want you to move your chair close to me. I want your right arm as near to me as possible.'

After a few minutes, Bond managed to get the lighter and the torch where he wanted them to be. At last, he lit the flame and put the torch in his mouth instead of the lighter. Then he held the flame near the ropes on Gala's arm. The flame burned her arm and she made a small sound of pain. But then it was over and the wire ropes* melted in the strong heat. In a second, she was reaching with her free arm to take the torch from Bond's mouth. Then she took off his ropes and they were both free.

They washed in Drax's bathroom and then came back into

十四、機會？

龐德望著德拉斯桌子上的熔焊管，等身體恢復感覺。他覺得腦袋就好像在球賽中被人當球踢過，可是骨頭沒斷。

嘉拉帶著一臉憂慮的神情看著他。她看到他的眼睛幾乎都閉了起來，她希望他沒事。

龐德搖了搖頭，又朝桌上望去。「打火機，」他說，「我一定得設法叫德拉斯生氣，把打火機留在這裏。跟我來。我告訴妳怎麼辦。」他開始晃動椅子，朝桌子那邊過去，嘉拉也跟著做了。「趕快，」龐德說道，「不過要小心。我們一定得盡快，不然熔焊管會冷下來，我們就沒法再把它點燃了。」

嘉拉雖然並不十分明白龐德的計劃，還是設法往桌子那邊過去。因爲繩子把他們綁在椅子上，所以很困難。然而，龐德終於到了桌邊，他把打火機咬在嘴裏。「現在，」他說，「這是最棘手的部份。我要設法點燃熔焊管。在我點的時候，我要妳把椅子挪近，靠著我。我要妳的右臂盡可能地靠近我。」

過了幾分鐘，龐德設法把打火機和熔焊管弄到他希望的位置。最後，他點著了火焰，然後放下打火機，把熔焊管咬在嘴裏。接著，他把火焰探近嘉拉胳臂上的繩子。火燒到她的胳臂，她痛得輕叫了一聲。不過這就好了，繩子在高熱下熔掉了。她馬上伸出那隻可以活動的手，從龐德嘴裏拿下炬管。接著她解開他的繩子，他們兩個都自由了。

他們在德拉斯的浴室裏洗了臉，接著回到他的辦公室。「聽

his office. 'Listen, Gala,' said Bond. 'We must think of a plan. There is only one thing I can think of. In about ten minutes, I am going to shut you in Drax's bathroom and turn on the shower.*'

Gala was very frightened. 'Oh, James,' she said, 'please stop. I know you are going to say something terrible.'

'Come on, Gala,' Bond replied. 'It is the only way that you will not be killed. I will be killed anyway but you will have a chance. When I have put you in the bathroom, I shall walk out of here, shut all the doors and go to the rocket. I shall light a cigarette under it. Then it will explode and London will be safe.'

Gala could not believe what she had heard. 'What do you mean?' she asked. 'You are mad. You can't destroy yourself in that way.'

'Don't be stupid,' said Bond. 'What else can we do? Either I am killed or a million people in London are killed. The warhead itself won't explode. It will probably only be the

著，嘉拉，」龐德說道。「我們得想個法子。我只能想到一點。大約十分鐘內，我打算把妳關在德拉斯的浴室裏，然後打開蓮蓬頭。」

嘉拉嚇壞了。「噢，詹姆斯，」她說，「請別這樣。我知道你要做的事很可怕。」

「別這樣，嘉拉，」龐德答道。「妳只有這個法子才不會死。我橫豎得死，妳却可以碰碰運氣。等我把妳關進浴室裏以後，我就走出這裏，把所有的門關上，然後去火箭那邊。我要在火箭底下點一支香煙。那它就會爆炸，倫敦就安全了。」

嘉拉簡直沒法相信她所聽見的。「你這是什麼意思？」她問道。「你瘋了。你不能這個樣子毀滅自己呀。」

「別傻了」，龐德說。「除此之外，我們還能怎麼辦？不是我死，就是倫敦上百萬的人要死。彈頭本身是不會爆炸的。可能

bottom part of the rocket that will blow up. With a bit of luck, you will be all right.' Bond took Gala's hand.

Gala pulled her hand away from Bond's. She was angry. 'No,' she said. 'I don't care what you say. We must think of something else. You won't listen to my ideas. You only tell me what to do and expect me to do it.' She stopped for a moment. 'Of course, if we have to make the rocket explode, I suppose there is no need to talk any more.'

'Well,' Bond replied, 'we must decide quickly or Drax will come here to set the gyros.'

Suddenly, Gala's whole body turned round. Her mouth fell open and her face was full of excitement. 'James,' she said. 'don't you understand? The gyros. We can alter the gyros. Drax will come and set them so that the rocket falls on London. But, as soon as he has gone, we can alter them so that it lands in the North Sea. Can't we do it? Can't we?'

'Do you know the correct figures?'

'Of course,' said Gala. 'I have worked with these figures for a whole year. We won't have a weather report to help us but that isn't very important. The radio said that tomorrow would be the same as today, and I know the correct figures for today.'

Bond thought for a minute or two. 'Yes,' he said. 'We might manage to do it. We might. If we hide, and Drax thinks we have escaped, then it might be all right. But where shall we hide? What do you think about the pit under the rocket where the smoke comes out? That would be the best place, wouldn't it?'

'No,' said Gala. 'It is seven hundred feet deep and the walls are made of polished steel. We would never be able to climb up them again and I know there are no ropes there. Everything was moved yesterday.'

Bond thought again. 'I know,' he said. 'We can hide in one of the ventilator* shafts.'

He looked round the room for the last time. He put the lighter in his pocket so that he could use it if their plan failed. He then went and took a curtain from the bathroom.

只有火箭的下半截會爆炸。運氣好一點，妳就沒事了。」龐德握住嘉拉的手。

嘉拉把手從龐德手中抽了出去。她生氣了。「不行，」她說。「我不管你說什麼。我們一定得另想辦法。你就是不肯聽我的主意。你只告訴我該怎麼做，然後就指望我去做。」她停了一會兒。「當然，如果我們一定得把火箭弄爆炸，我想也就不必再多談了。」

「好吧，」龐德答道，「咱們得趕快決定，不然德拉斯要來這裏裝方向儀了。」

突然間，嘉拉轉了個大身。她的嘴巴張著，一臉興奮。「詹姆斯，」她說。「你不知道嗎？方向儀。我們可以改動方向儀。德拉斯會來裝方向儀，使火箭落在倫敦。不過，一等他走開，我們就可以改動那些方向儀，使火箭落在北海裏。我們可不可以這樣做？可不可以？」

「妳知道正確的數據嗎？」

「那當然，」嘉拉說道。「我算那些數據已經算了一年了。我們沒有天氣報告可以藉助，不過那不很要緊。收音機說明天和今天一樣，而我知道今天的正確數據。」

龐德想了一兩分鐘。「好的，」他說。「我們也許可以辦得到。我們也許可以。如果我們躲起來，德拉斯會以爲我們逃掉，那就沒有問題了。可是我們要躲在哪裏？妳想火箭底下那個通煙的坑如何？那個地方再好不過，是不是？」

「不，」嘉拉說。「那邊有七百呎深，並且周壁都是用亮鋼造的。我們絕沒辦法再爬上去，而且我知道那邊沒有繩子。昨天所有的東西都搬走了。」

龐德又想了想。「我知道了，」他說。「我們可以找一個通風孔躲進去。」

他最後環視了房間一次。他把打火機放進口袋，這樣如果他們的計劃失敗，他可以用上它。然後他去浴室拿了張窗帘。他和

He and Gala tore it into pieces and then tied them together like a rope. Bond made one end of it look as if it had broken because of a heavy weight on the end. Then he tied the other end of it to one of the rocket's fins. He dropped the rest of the rope down the main shaft beside the rocket. When Drax saw it, he would think they had gone down the main shaft and not into one of the smaller, ventilator shafts.

There were about fifty shafts and each one was about four feet off the floor. They were tunnels up into the wall of the site. If they were careful, Bond thought, they could climb up one of these and hide at the top of it.

It would be difficult to find them because Drax wouldn't be able to search for them on the day of the firing. He would be too busy and he wouldn't want the newspapers to find out about anything suspicious that might spoil his revenge.

Bond and Gala lay at the top of the shafts for an hour. The time passed very slowly and they were extremely uncomfortable. More hours passed and then the sun came up and they heard the birds cry to each other.

Suddenly, they heard three people walking near them – Drax, Dr. Walter and Krebs. Then they heard Drax take his key and open the door below where Gala and Bond were hiding. For ten minutes, there was complete silence.

'The English. They have escaped,' It was Krebs's voice. 'The Herr Kapitän thinks they may be hiding in one of the air shafts. We are going to try and find them. We will open the dome and then we will put the steam hose* up each shaft. If they are there, it should kill them.'

Bond lay and did not move. The steam hose. He had heard about this before. It was what men used on ships when the sailors would not obey their captain and in factories when workers refused to do what they were told. How hot would it be? He could hardly bear to think about it. The pain would be terrible. Had Drax and his staff* any idea which shaft they were in?

Quickly, Bond put his mouth near Gala's ear. 'This may hurt a lot. But I'm not sure how much. Don't make a sound.'

嘉拉把窗帘撕成一條條，然後把這一條條窗帘綁在一起，像繩子一樣。龐德把它一頭弄得像是因爲這一頭的載負太重而斷掉。然後他把它另一頭綁在火箭一個安定翼上。他把繩子其他部份扔下火箭旁邊的主洞裡。當德拉斯看到時，他會以爲他們是沿著主洞下去，而不是那些比較小的通風孔。

通風孔大約有五十個，每一個都離地板四呎左右。這些通風孔一直通上基地的圍牆裏。如果他們小心的話，龐德想，他們可以爬上其中一個通風孔，躲在頂上。

要找到他們是很難的，因爲德拉斯不可能在發射那一天搜尋他們。他會忙得不得了，並且他也不希望報社發現任何可能破壞他報復計劃的疑點。

龐德和嘉拉在通風孔頂上躺了有一個小時。時間過得非常慢，他們極不舒服。又過了幾個小時，接著太陽升起來，他們聽見鳥兒在對唱。

驀然，他們聽見三個人朝他們走近——德拉斯，瓦特博士和科萊布斯。接著他們聽見德拉斯掏出鑰匙，在嘉拉和龐德躲藏地方的下面打開房門。有十分鐘，下面一片死寂。

「英國人。他們逃掉了。」是科萊布斯的聲音。「赫爾上尉認爲他們可能躲在哪一個通風孔裏。我們打算設法去找他們。我們要打開圓頂，然後我們拿蒸汽管每個通風孔都塞上去。如果他們在裏邊，那就會要他們的命了。」

龐德躺著沒有動彈。蒸汽管。他以前聽過這個東西。那是船上有水手不肯服從船長，還有工人在工廠裏不肯照吩咐做事的時候用的。那個東西會有多熱？他想到它幾乎受不了了。那種痛苦一定很可怕。德拉斯和他手下會不會想到他們躲在哪一個洞裏？

龐德很快地把嘴巴湊近嘉拉身邊。「這可能會很痛。可是我不知道到底有多痛。可別出聲。」

They were hot, and it was difficult to breathe, but they waited. There was nothing they could do except wait and be frightened. There was silence and then the whisper of steam going into the other shafts. Bond could hear Gala's heart beating very fast.

'It may hurt and it may burn,' he whispered. 'But it won't kill us.'

Whoosh. It was getting close.

Whoosh. It was even closer.

WHOOSH. It was in the next shaft.

NOW. There was a terrible roar and a great heat. A moment of blazing pain. Heat and cold.

Their bodies tried to get apart so that they could breathe properly. But there was no room. At last, the noise of the steam stopped. They were still alive.

Dr. Walter, Krebs and Drax walked away, but the guards were left inside the dome.

他們很熱，並且呼吸也很困難，可是他們等了下去。他們除了等、害怕之外，什麼辦法也沒有。一切靜悄悄的，接著是蒸汽灌進其他洞子的輕微聲響。龐德聽得見嘉拉的心跳得極快。

「可能很痛，可能會燙，」他悄聲說道。「可是這要不了我們的命。」

呼噓。逐漸近了。

呼噓。更近了。

呼噓。就在旁邊的洞子了。

來了。可怕的呼嘯聲響，高熱。一陣劇痛。又熱又冷。

他們設法分開身體，以便呼吸順暢。但是沒有地方。最後，蒸汽的聲音停了。他們還活著。

瓦特博士，科萊布斯和德拉斯走開了，可是守衛還留在圓頂裏面。

15 Firing

'Do we all agree?'

'Yes,' said the Minister of Supply to Drax. 'Those are the correct figures. My staff checked them this morning.'

'Then,' said Drax and held up a piece of paper. But he was stopped by one of the men with a television camera. 'Wait, Sir Hugo. Please hold the piece of paper just like that.'

The cameras made a whispering noise and Sir Hugo began to walk towards the dome.

It was now 11.45 a.m. Bond repeated the figures to himself. Gala had taught them to him when they were in the air shaft.

'Get ready,' he whispered to Gala. 'Are you all right?'

He knew that Gala was smiling. 'Yes,' she said. 'I'm fine.'

Bond looked at his watch once more. 11.47. 'Now,' he whispered.

'Good luck,' Gala whispered back to him. The door below them shut with a bang and, except for the Moonraker, the dome was now empty.

There was a noise of scraping and the sound of cloth tearing. Somehow Bond managed to slide down so that he was on the steel floor beside the rocket. He was covered with blood and his arms and legs were very sore.* But there was no time to think about these things.

There was no sound inside the dome except the 'tick, tick' of the rocket. It was like the noise of thousands of tiny metal feet walking up and down inside the Moonraker. Bond knew that, as soon as Drax pushed a switch,* the 'tick, tick' would stop. Then, there would be a soft* noise, a thin cloud of steam and a great flame. Then the rocket would rise into the air.

Very carefully, Bond put his hand on the knob* which opened the tiny cupboard with the gyro instruments inside. He was on his hands and knees.*

The tiny door opened and it was exactly as Gala had told

十五　發射

「咱們就這麼決定了嗎？」

「是的，」軍需部部長對德拉斯說道。「那些數據很正確。今天早晨我的參謀人員核對過了。」

「那麼，」說着，德拉斯拿起了一張紙。可是他被一架電視攝影機旁邊的人打斷了。「等一下，雨果爵士。請就像那個樣子拿着紙。」

攝影機發出輕微的聲響，雨果爵士開始朝圓頂走去。

現在是早上十一點四十五分。龐德暗自重複了一遍數據。他們在通風孔裏的當兒，嘉拉告訴他的。

「準備好。」他悄悄地對嘉拉說道。「妳沒關係吧？」

他知道嘉拉在微笑。「是的，」她說。「我很好。」

龐德又看了次手錶。十一點四十七分。「是時候了，」他悄聲說道。

「祝你好運，」嘉拉朝他悄聲回道。他們下面的門碰然一聲關上，現在，除了「方帆號」，圓頂裏空無一人。

有一陣磨擦的動靜和布裂開的聲音。龐德好歹設法溜下去，來到火箭旁邊的鋼板地上。他全身都是血，胳臂和腿都極爲腫痛。可是沒有時間來想這些事情了。

圓頂裏面除了火箭「嘀嗒，嘀嗒」的聲音外，什麼動靜也沒有。那個聲音聽起來像是成千上萬隻小小的金屬脚在「方帆號」內部走來走去。龐德知道，只要德拉斯按下一個開關，那「嘀嗒，嘀嗒」的聲音就會停了。然後，會有陣低低的聲音，一股細細的汽霧，還有一道烈焰。然後，火箭就會升入空中。

龐德小心翼翼地伸手握上打開小櫃子的把手，櫃子裏面裝着方向儀。他戰戰兢兢，十分小心。

小門打開了，裏面正和嘉拉告訴他的一模一樣。他一定得小

him. He must be careful not to cut his hand, she had said. Then, he saw the shining handles. Turn. Twist. Make them steady. He knew he must be very gentle. He took a last look at the settings and it was over.

Only four minutes left, thought Bond. I musn't panic.* He shut the little door and ran towards the stairs.

Tick, tick, tick.

As he hurried, he saw Gala's white face. She was waiting for him outside Drax's office. Bond's body hurt but he managed to jump and land near Gala. They ran across the office and into the bathroom. Then Bond turned on the shower and the water poured over their tired hot bodies.

They had turned on the radio in Drax's office and could hear the voice saying, 'There will be a delay of five minutes. Sir Hugo is going to say a few words. He looks very confident. We have just received another weather report and the conditions are perfect. Everything is going very well. All the beaches are crowded with people. Oh, below us, I can see a submarine. It has just come to the surface of the water. What a big one! It must be one of Britain's largest submarines. Sir Hugo's team are all down there on the pier. They are all standing there in a line as if they were soldiers. That must have been an idea of Sir Hugo's. They look like a splendid team of men.

'Now,' the voice went on, 'Sir Hugo is walking towards the cameras. What a wonderful man! Everyone is cheering him. I am sure we would all like to cheer him today. Here he is. Sir Hugo Drax . . . . '

Bond looked at Gala's wet face but they were so tired that they could not say anything.

'Your Majesty,' Drax's voice began, 'men and women of England. Today, I am going to change the history of England. In a few minutes, your lives will be altered.* Some of your lives will be altered very much by the er . . . er . . . Moonraker.

'I am very proud today to fire this great rocket of revenge into the skies. In this way, I shall show everyone in England the strength of my country. I hope this day will always be a

心不要割到手，她說過。接着，他看見了閃亮的把手。轉。扭。穩住把手。他知道一定得輕手輕脚。他朝那個裝置看了最後一眼，結束了。

只剩四分鐘了，龐德想。我絕不能慌張。他關上那個小門，朝樓梯跑去。

嘀嗒，嘀嗒，嘀嗒。

在他急忙趕去的當兒，他看到嘉拉蒼白的臉孔。她正在德拉斯辦公室外等他。龐德的身體很痛，可是他設法一跳跳到嘉拉身邊不遠處。他們跑過辦公室，進了浴室。然後龐德打開蓮蓬頭，水流傾注在他們又累又熱的身體上。

他們已經打開了德拉斯辦公室裏的收音機，可以聽見一個聲音說道，「我們將延後五分鐘。雨果爵士想說幾句話。他看來信心十足。我們剛剛收到一份天氣報告，氣象極佳。一切都進展得非常順利。海灘上全都擠滿了人。噢，在我們下面，我可以看到一艘潛水艇。它剛浮上水面。好大的潛水艇！這一定是英國頂大的潛水艇。雨果爵士的工作人員全都在碼頭上。他們就好像兵士一樣，全部排成直線站着。這一定是雨果爵士出的主意。他們這一隊人看起來眞是超凡脫俗。

「現在，」那個聲音繼續說道，「雨果爵士正朝攝影機走來。多了不起的人！所有的人都在向他歡呼。我敢說今天我們所有的人都願意爲他歡呼。他來了。雨果・德拉斯爵士……」

龐德望向嘉拉濕濕的臉孔，可是他們太累了，什麼話也說不出來。

「女王陛下，」德拉斯的聲音開始傳來，「英國的男男女女。今天，我打算改寫英國歷史。再過不了幾分鐘，你們的生活就要被改變了。你們有些人的生活將因呃……呃……『方帆號』而改變得極大。

「今天，我能把這支復仇的火箭發射進天空，感到非常驕傲。我將以這個方法把我國的國力呈現給全英國的人看。我希望今

warning to my country's enemies.'

There was only a little clapping* after this. Many people were confused by Sir Hugo's words. They did not completely understand them and they certainly did not know that he meant Germany was his country.

Bond glanced at his watch. There was only one minute left before the rocket would be fired. He took a piece of soap and gave it to Gala. 'Here you are,' he said. 'Put some of this in your ears. It will help when the explosion comes. The noise will be terrible. I'm not sure how bad the heat will be. The steel walls may protect us a little from it.'

'Ten'. The voice on the radio became very loud. Bond turned on the shower and the water rushed on to them.

'Nine.

'Eight. Everyone has filled their ears now to keep out the noise.

'Seven, six, five, four, three, two. Now Sir Hugo is going to press the switch. One. Fire.'

The radio went on . . . . 'Sir Hugo has left the firing point now. He is walking to the edge of the cliff. Oh, he's going down the cliff. He seems to be going to get on to the submarine. Yes, that's what he's doing. I can see him walking along the pier now . . . . '

Bond and Gala were shaking and a soft, thundering noise came to their ears. It became louder and louder until the floor began to shake. Then the walls started to shake, too, and there was steam everywhere. Stop it! Stop it! Bond did not think he could bear the noise. He was sure that he was going to faint. The water from the shower was now boiling hot and some of the pipes* had burst.

At last the noise stopped. Bond and Gala were thrown on to the floor of Drax's office and there was a terrible smell of burning metal and hot pain. But the rocket? Bond asked himself, what had happened to it? Where had it landed? London? The North Sea? Why couldn't he hear the radio? Then he remembered that he had put soap into his ears. He removed it and Gala did the same.

天對我國的敵人來說永遠是一個警惕。」

說完這段話後，只有稀稀疏疏的掌聲。許多人都被雨果爵士的話搞糊塗了。他們聽不大懂這段話，他們當然不知道他是說德國才是他的國家。

龐德瞄了一眼手錶。只剩一分鐘火箭就要發射了。他拿起一塊肥皂給嘉拉。「妳拿着，」他說。「妳把這個放一點在耳朵裏。爆炸的時候會有幫助的。那個聲音一定很可怕。我不敢說熱度會高到什麼地步。鋼牆可能會幫我們擋一點。」

「十。」收音機裏的聲音響亮起來。龐德打開蓮蓬頭，水直往他們身上冲。

「九。」

「八。」現在所有的人都塞住耳朵，以抵擋震音。

「七，六，五，四，三，二。現在雨果爵士要按開關了。一。發射。」

收音機繼續播放下去……「現在雨果爵士已經離開了發射位置。他正朝峭壁邊緣走去。噢，他在走下峭壁。他好像打算搭上那艘潛水艇。是的，他就是要上潛水艇。現在我可以看到他沿着碼頭走下去……」

龐德和嘉拉在晃動，他們耳中聽見一陣低低的雷響。聲音越來越響，越來越響，最後地板開始晃動起來。接着牆壁也開始晃動起來，並且到處都有蒸汽。停下來！停下來！龐德覺得他受不了這個聲音了。他相信自己一定就要昏過去了。這時蓮蓬頭出來的水是滾燙的，有些水管爆裂開來。

那個聲音終於停止了。龐德和嘉拉被扔在德拉斯辦公室的地上，有一種金屬燃燒的可怕氣味，熱燙刺痛。可是火箭呢？龐德問自己，它怎麼樣了？它降落在哪裏？倫敦？北海？他怎麼聽不見收音機？接着他想起他在耳朵裏塞了些肥皂。他拿了出來，嘉拉也跟著拿出來了。

The voice of the radio was clear once more. 'The rocket is travelling perfectly,' it said. 'It was a very successful firing. I'm afraid you won't have heard very much because of the noise. What a big explosion! Huge pieces have fallen off the cliffs and the stone on the site has melted. But now, the Moonraker is moving at a speed of one thousand miles per hour and it is three hundred miles up in the sky. Now, I will let you hear the news from our man who is on the ship off the East Coast.'

Bond and Gala waited and hardly breathed. Now, they would know if their plan had been successful. However, they knew that even if the rocket landed in the North Sea, the explosion would be much greater than anyone expected. No one was expecting an atomic explosion.

'Good afternoon,' said the new voice on the radio. 'It is a beautiful afternoon here. The sea is calm and there is no wind at all. We haven't seen the rocket on our screens yet, but we will let you know as soon as we do. Oh, I can see a big submarine now. This is very strange. We were not told about a submarine. The Captain says it can't be a British one because it does not have a British flag. Oh, he's just seen the flag and he says it's a Russian submarine. We are trying to shoot at it but it seems to have gone under the water. No, I can't see it now . . . .'

There was a pause and Bond looked at Gala. They knew that it must be the submarine which had come to collect Drax and his team.

'Now,' said the voice on the radio, 'we have just seen the rocket on our screens. It is in the area where it should land now.'

Bond and Gala looked at each other. It was all right. The rocket would land in the sea. It was not going to land on London.

'The rocket is coming,' the voice continued once more. 'But that Russian submarine is in the place where it is going to land. I hope there isn't going to be an accident. It's coming now . . . look out!' There was the sound of a huge explosion

收音機的聲音又清楚了。「火箭飛得極爲順利，」收音機播道。「這次發射非常成功。我恐怕各位因爲這噪音聽不大清楚。多壯觀的爆炸！大塊大塊的東西掉在峭壁上，基地上的石頭都熔掉了。現在，『方帆號』正以每小時一千哩的速度前進，已經高入空中三百哩了。現在，我要請各位收聽我們在東海岸外船上人員的新聞。」

龐德和嘉拉等着，幾乎沒法呼吸。現在，他們就要知道他們的計劃是不是成功了。然而，他們知道，火箭即使降落北海，爆炸也會大得出乎所有人的意料之外。沒有人會想到有一場原子彈爆炸。

「午安，」收音機裏新的聲音說道。「這兒的下午非常美好。海面平靜，沒有一點風。我們在螢光幕上還沒看見火箭，不過我們一看到就會馬上讓各位知道。噢，我現在可以看到一艘大潛水艇。這很奇怪。我們沒聽說會出現潛水艇。船長說這不可能是英國潛水艇，因爲它沒有英國國旗。噢，他剛看到了國旗，他說是俄國潛水艇。我們想開鎗射擊，可是它好像潛進水底了。是的，我現在看不見它了……」

這時停頓了一會兒，龐德望向嘉拉。他們知道這一定就是來接德拉斯和他那一夥的潛水艇。

「現在，」收音機裏那個聲音說道，「我們剛在螢光幕上看到火箭了。現在火箭進了它應該降落的區域。」

龐德和嘉拉對望了一眼。沒有問題了。火箭會降落在海上。它不會降落在倫敦了。

「火箭過來了，」那個聲音又繼續下去。「可是那艘俄國潛水艇正在它要降落的地點。我希望不要發生意外。現在它來了……小心！」一個巨大的爆炸聲音響了起來，可是那個聲音又說話

but the voice spoke again, 'There's a huge, black cloud coming towards us. Oh, and a wave . . . .'

The voice stopped suddenly as the wave broke* over the ship.

了，「一團巨大的黑雲朝我們過來了。噢，還有海浪……」

海浪衝上船去，那個聲音突然停住了。

16 The Official* Story

Bond was in M.'s office. It was the next afternoon and he had a stick to help him walk more easily. 'There are two hundred people dead so far,' M. said. 'We are getting more news from the East Coast and we've had some bad news from Holland.* Most of the British people who were killed were on the ships in the area. When the explosion came, two of them turned over. The Goodwin Lightships were torn away from their ropes and anchors,* too. There is no news yet from France or Belgium.*'

Bond was covered with bandages and he felt great pain when he moved. There was a large, red cut across his face and another in the middle of his nose. 'What happened to the Russian submarine, sir?' he asked M.

'They have found the submarine lying in the water,' M. replied. 'Men are diving down to look at it.

'The Prime Minister and the Cabinet* are together now. They are reading Drax's story which he left with the lawyers in Edinburgh. Vallance gave it to them last night and told them all he knew about Drax and his team.'

'Yes,' said Bond. 'I know that. He kept telephoning me at the hospital to ask for more details. What will happen now?'

'Well,' said M. 'The Cabinet are trying to make up a story to satisfy the newspapers and the people. They will say that only half the rocket's fuel was used and the explosion was much more powerful than anyone expected. Then they will say how terrible the loss of Drax is, and what a great man he was.'

'Yes,' said Bond. 'But what will they say about the Russian submarine?'

'Oh,' replied M. 'The story is that it wasn't a Russian submarine. It was really a British one. Someone made a mistake and said it was Russian. They will say that the British flag

十六　官方故事

龐德在M的辦公室裏。這是第二天下午，他支了根拐杖來幫他走得輕鬆點。「到目前已經死了兩百人，」M說道。「我們還從東海岸接到更多消息，並且我們從荷蘭那邊也收到壞消息。死掉的英國人大多是在那個區域的船上。發生爆炸的時候，翻了兩艘船。古德文燈塔船也捲離了繩索和船錨。法國和比利時方面還沒有消息。」

龐德身上纏滿繃帶，他一動就痛得要命。他臉上橫過一個紅紅的大傷口，另一個傷口在他鼻子中央。「那艘俄國潛水艇怎麼樣了，長官？」他問M。

「他們發現那艘潛水艇躺在水底，」M答道。「有人潛下去看了。」

「現在首相和內閣閣員在一起。他們在看德拉斯留在愛丁堡律師那裏的故事。昨晚法蘭士交給他們，並把他知道的德拉斯和那一夥人的事情全告訴他們了。」

「是的，」龐德說道。「那個我知道。他一直打電話到醫院來問我進一步的細節。現在事情會怎麼樣？」

「嗯，」M說道。「內閣正在設法編出一個故事來叫報紙和人民滿意。他們會說火箭的燃料只用了一半，並且誰都沒料到那場爆炸的威力有那麼大。然後他們會說失去德拉斯是多麼慘痛，還有他是多麼了不起的人物。」

「是的，」龐德說。「可是那艘俄國潛水艇他們要怎麼說呢？」

「噢，」M答道。「編出來的故事說那不是俄國潛水艇。其實是艘英國潛水艇。有人搞錯了，說那是俄國的。他們會說在潛

was found on the wreck.'

But Bond did not think it was all so simple. 'What about the atomic explosion?' he asked. 'Surely many people will know that the warhead was the real one and not a practice one? They will know about the cloud, and a cloud like that is always the result of an atomic bomb. Then there's the dust and the harmful effects of an atomic explosion.'

'Well,' said M., 'the Cabinet are not very worried about that. They will say that the cloud is normal when there is such a big explosion. Of course, the cloud will land somewhere. But it seems to be going to the north and back to Russia.'

Bond smiled. 'I see,' he said. 'I only hope the newspapers believe the official story.'

Their conversation was interrupted by the sound of the telephone. 'Yes,' said M. Then there was a pause and he held the telephone very close to his ear. Bond could not hear a sound from the other end of the line. He could only hear M.'s short answers.

M. put the telephone down. 'That was the Prime Minister,' he said. 'He wants you and Miss Brand to leave the country as soon as possible. You are both to go before tomorrow afternoon. There are too many people in this country who know who you are. If they saw you, they would know you had been hurt. Then they might suspect the real story of the Moonraker. You can go anywhere you like in the world. We will pay all your expenses.'

'Thank you, sir,' said Bond.

'Miss Brand,' M. continued, 'is going to the Palace tomorrow morning. She is going to be given a reward* for her part in saving London. The Prime Minister wanted to give you one, too. But I reminded him that we can't accept rewards in our department. He asked me to thank you for him and he said some very nice things about our work.' M. smiled. Bond knew he must be very happy because usually he never smiled or praised the work of his staff.

Bond knew it was time for him to go. 'Thank you very

艇殘骸上發現了英國國旗。」

可是龐德覺得事情沒有這麼簡單。「那場原子爆炸呢？」他問道。「總會有很多人知道那個彈頭是眞的，不是試射用的吧？他們會知道那團雲覃的事，而像那樣的雲覃一定是原子彈造成的結果。還有原子爆炸的塵埃及有害影響。」

「噢，」M說道，「內閣對這些並不怎麼操心。他們會說爆炸規模這麼大，有那種雲覃是很正常的。當然，那團雲覃會落到某個地方。不過它看來好像在往北去，回俄國那邊。」

龐德微笑起來。「我明白了，」他說。「我只希望報紙會相信這個官方故事。」

他們的談話被電話鈴聲打斷了。「是的，」M說。接着停頓了一會兒，他把電話緊貼在耳邊。龐德聽不見電話另一頭的聲音。他只能聽見M簡短的答話。

M放下電話。「是首相，」他說。「他要你和布蘭小姐盡快出國。你們兩個要在明天下午以前出發。國內知道你是什麼人的人太多了。他們如果看到你，就會知道你受了傷。然後他們就可能懷疑『方帆號』的故事眞不眞實。你們可以想去世界哪個地方就去哪裏。我們會幫你們付所有的費用。」

「謝謝您，長官，」龐德說道。

「布蘭小姐，」M繼續說道，「明天早上要進宮裏。她即將因爲在拯救倫敦的行動中扮演的角色獲得獎賞。首相也想頒給你一個。不過我提醒他我們這個部門的人不能接受獎賞。他要我幫他謝謝你，他還誇獎了一頓我們的工作。」M微笑起來。龐德知道他一定非常高興，因爲他通常從不微笑，或是讚揚手下人員的工作。

龐德知道他該走了。「多謝您，長官，」他說。「我很高興

much, sir,' he said. 'I am glad about Miss Brand.'

'All right, then,' said M. 'You can come back in about one month. Oh, and go to your office. You will find something there from me.'

Bond walked into his office. His secretary was arranging papers on the desk next to his. 'Oh, is 008 coming back?' He asked.

'Yes,' she replied happily. 'He is flying to London this evening.'

'I'm pleased you will have someone to talk to,' said Bond. 'I am going away tonight. M. says I must go away for a month. This time, I am going to have a real holiday.'

Then his secretary gave him two large boxes. Inside there was a note from M. It said, 'You may need these.' With the note, there were two beautiful new guns.

Bond walked to the door. 'Good bye, Lil,' he said. 'Look after yourself. I'll be in France but don't try to find me unless there is something very urgent.* Station F will know where I am.'

'What would you think was urgent?' Lil asked with a smile.

'Oh,' said Bond with a laugh, 'an invitation to play a quiet* game of cards.'

布蘭小姐的事。」

「那好吧，」M說。「你可以在一個月左右後回來。噢，去你的辦公室吧。你會在那邊發現我送的東西。」

龐德走進他的辦公室。他的秘書在整理他旁邊那張書桌上的文件。「噢，００８要回來了嗎？」他問道。

「是的，」她開心地答道。「今天晚上他就要搭飛機來倫敦。」

「我很高興妳有了可以談話的人，」龐德說。「我今晚就要出門了。M說我一定得出去一個月。這一次，我要眞正去渡假了。」

接着，他的秘書給了他兩個大盒子。裏面有一張M寫的便條。上面寫着，「你可能用得到這些東西。」和便條在一起有兩把漂亮的新手鎗。

龐德走向門口。「再見，莉爾，」他說。「好好照顧自己。我會去法國，可是除非有特別緊急的事情別找我。F站會知道我在什麼地方的。」

「你覺得什麼樣的事才算緊急？」莉爾微笑着問道。

「噢，」說着，龐德哈哈笑了起來。「有人邀我打打閒牌。」

生字、片語

■ P.6

①instructor (n.) 教練
②Secret Service (n.) 英國情報局
③lift (n.) 電梯(英國用法)
④flat (n.) 公寓套房 (在同一層樓上，包括臥房、客廳、廚房、浴室等數間屋子爲一單位。美國稱公寓爲 apartment house，英國則是 flats)
⑤awkward (a.) 困窘的、不雅觀的
⑥Istanbul (n.) 伊斯坦堡 (土耳其地名)

■ P.8

①cross (a.) 不悅的、惱怒的
②paper (n.) (以pl. 表示) 文件
③route (n.) 路線

■ P.10

①servant (n.) 公務員
②Bentley (n.) 班特里 (英國車牌名與 Rolls Royce 同廠)
③Chief-of-Staff 參謀長

■ P.12

①radio transmitter 無線電收發機
②sun lamp 太陽燈 (裝有反射鏡的攝影用大電燈)

■ P.14

①Prime Minister 首相、總理 (但德、奧總理要用 Chancellor)
②wer(e)wolf (n.) 狼人
③headquarters (n.) 本部、司令部
④War Office 英國陸軍部

■ P.16

①group (n.) (軍隊的) 團
②blade (n.) 草葉
③the City 倫敦的商業金融中心
④Columbite (n.) 鉻鐵礦
⑤Tangier (n.) 丹吉爾 (非洲摩洛哥西北部的港埠，接近直布羅陀。)

■ P.18

①moonraker (n.) 快艇使用的輕便的方帆，但也指「笨人」，這裏是雙關語。

■ P.20

①casino (n.) (由義大利文來) (演戲、跳舞、賭博等的) 娛樂場
②shiner (n.) (俚語) 賭棍用來偷看別人牌的鏡子
③bridge (n.) 橋牌

■ P.22

①get into a mess 陷入困境

■ P.24

①silver (n.) 銀幣
②iron (v.) 熨燙
③admiral (n.) (海軍) 上將
④commander (n.) (海軍) 中校
⑤patience (n.) 一種單人玩的牌戲(=solitaire)
⑥Ministry of Defense 國防部
⑦stiff (a.) 僵硬的
⑧collar (n.) 衣領
⑨bowtie (n.) 蝴蝶結

■ P.26

①moustache (n.) (嘴唇上面的) 鬍子
②heavy (a.) 莊重的、嚴肅的
③plain (a.) 純的

■ P.28

①deal (v.) 發(撲克牌)

■ P.30

①up and down 來來回回
②Oh dear！天哪！
③though (ad.) 但是 (不放在句首時的用法)

■ P.37

①hint (n.) 暗示

■ P.38

①bet (n.) 賭注
②risk (v.) 下賭注
③set (n.) (比賽中由數個 game 組成的) 局

■ P.40

①spat (v.) (spit 的 p.) 咬牙切齒地講話
②cunning (a.) 狡滑的

■ P.42

①cheque (n.) (英國) 支票 (=check)
②put off 延期
③feel like ～ing 想要……，很想……
④forbidden (a.) 嚴禁的

■ P.44

①stuff (n.) 東西
②convertible (n.) 有活動摺蓬的汽車
③clip (n.) 夾子
④club (n.) 棍棒、高爾夫球棒

■ P.46

①catch up with someone 追上、趕上某人
②inn (n.) 小酒舘
③site (n.) 基地
④radar (n.) 雷達
⑤the Air Force 空軍
⑥boundary (n.) 周界
⑦Ministry of Supply (英國) 軍需部
⑧cliff (n.) 峭壁
⑨Deal (n.) 狄爾 (英國東南方港都，是造船中心，在多佛東北方八哩處。)
⑩Dover (n.) 多佛 (英國東南方港都，前臨多佛海峽，是海軍基地、旅遊勝地，也是英國與歐洲大陸海路交通的孔道。)

■ P.48

①Australia (n.) 澳洲 (Austria 是奧地利)
②major (n.) (陸軍)少校
③witness (n.) 證人
④Scotland Yard (n.) 蘇格蘭場 (即「倫敦警察廳」，因所在地而得名。)

■ P.50

①Special Branch 特警部(英國的秘密警察部門)
②be anxious that ……急想……，渴望……
③dummy (a.) 假的
④warhead (n.) 彈頭

■ P.52

①line (n.) 航線
②Hague (n.) 海牙 (荷蘭行政中心。)
③Wash. 是 Washington 的簡寫。
④ring (v.) (通常在英國才用) 打電話
⑤sort out 整理
⑥relation (n.) 親屬
⑦sabotage (n.) (對國防上的) 破壞活動

■ P.58

①pump (n.) 唧筒

■ P.60

①heil (int.) (德語) 萬歲！(相當英文的「hail」)
②cliff (n.) 峭壁
③dome (n.) 圓頂

■ P.62

①sitting-room (n.) 起居室、客廳
②overall (n.) 工作服

■ P.64

①fin (n.) (飛機等的) 安定翼

■ P.66

①shaft (n.) (通昇降梯等的) 垂直孔道
②chalk (n.) 白堊
③blockhouse (n.) 碉堡

■ P.68

①machinery (n.) 機械
②stand up 承受得住
③blast (n.) 爆炸、爆破
④soft shoes 軟底鞋

■ P.70

①gyro(n.)是 gyroscope (方向陀螺儀) 的簡寫，可譯作「方向儀」。
②tank (n.) 槽箱
③motor (n.) 發動機、內燃機

■ P.72

①blazing (a.) 耀目的

■ P.74

①cupboard (n.) (英國) 一般的小櫃子
②quarter (n.) 地區
③Portsmouth (n.) 朴資茅斯 (英國南方軍港，臨英法海峽)
④Hull (n.) 赫爾 (英國重要港埠，在倫敦北邊 157 哩處，位於赫爾河與恆伯河交會點。)
⑤latitude (n.) 緯度
⑥Frisian Islands 法里孫羣島(在歐洲北海中，分散在丹麥到荷蘭沿岸附近，分東、西、北三部份。)
⑦diamond (n.) 菱形

■ P.78

①binocular (n.) (通常以 pl. 表示) 雙眼望遠鏡
②fingerprint (n.) 指紋

■ P.80

①Goodwin (n.) 古德文 (多佛海峽北邊，狄爾東邊的一片險灘)
②lightship (n.) 燈塔船

■ P.84

①garage (n.) 車庫、汽車修理廠

■ P.88

①plan (n.) 圖

■ P.90

①the Day 蘇格蘭用法，相當於Today。注意 Day 前面要加「the」。
②setting (n.) 裝置

■ P.92

①spare (a.) 多餘的、額外的

■ P.94

①get rid of someone

甩掉某人
②study（n.）書房

■ P.96
①see that……（＝see to it that……）設法、留意（使……能够……）

■ P.98
①BBC 英國廣播公司（British Brocasting Corporation）
②van（n.）貨車

■ P.102
①from side to side 左右地

■ P.104
①fog horn 霧號（在霧中警告船隻用的號角。）

■ P.106
①siren(n.)號笛、警報器

■ P.110
①strong man 大力士
②pier（n.）碼頭
③frown（v.）皺眉頭
④submarine（n.）潛水艇

■ P.114
①a narrow escape 九死一生、倖免
②explosive（n.）炸藥

■ P.118
①sweet（n.）（英國用法）餐後的甜點（冰淇淋、布丁等）
②unlikely（a.）不討人喜歡的
③bad（a.）有病的，健康不好的
④sweat（v.）流汗

■ P.122
①Mercedes(n.)賓士(德國車，全名爲Mercedes-Benz)
②Maidstone（n.）梅德史東（英國東南部城市，有製紙和釀酒業）
③traffic（n.）交通量
④traffic light 紅綠燈

■ P.124
①lavatory（n.）洗手間

■ P.126
①wheel（n.）（汽車的）駕駛盤
②vehicle（n.）（陸上的）交通工具
③crush（v.）壓住
④track（n.）路、徑

■ P.130
①North Sea 北海（英國與西歐間的海）

■ P.132
①Zurich（n.）蘇黎世（瑞士北部城市）
②the Treasury 財政部

■ P.134
①Ritz Hotel 麗池大飯店（瑞士企業家 César Ritz 創辦）

■ P.136
①lump（n.）一堆東西

■ P.138
①goggle（n.）（以 pl. 表示）護目鏡
②windscreen（n.）擋風玻璃

■ P.140
①cord（n.）繩子
②strap（n.）繩、皮帶
③patch（n.）小塊的地

■ P.142
①這裏的 if 有 even if 之意，卽「卽使」。
②chase（n.）追逐

■ P.144
①Alfa（n.）愛快（義大利車，全名爲「愛快羅密歐」〔Alfa-Romeo〕）
②hedge（n.）籬笆
③rifle（n.）來福鎗、長鎗
④lorry（n.）貨車
⑤be loaded with something 裝載著某物
⑥burst（v.）破裂

■ P.146
①split（v.）裂開

■ P.148
①fence（n.）圍牆、籬笆
②number plate 汽車牌照
③wreck（n.）殘骸
④blanket（n.）毛毯
⑤mess（n.）麻煩

■ P.150
①blowtorch（n.）熔焊管（又稱「噴燈」）

■ P.152
①account（n.）說明、敍述、理由
②Edinburgh（n.）愛丁堡（蘇格蘭首府）

■ P.154
①von 德文，相當於英文的"of"。
②der 德文，相當於英文的"the"。
③Nazis（n.）納粹黨
④SS(n.)(＝Schutzstaffel）希特勒之衞隊，黑衫隊
⑤Ardennes（n.）亞耳丁高原叢林區（位於比利時、盧森堡、法國之間）

■ P.158
①English Channel 這裏

指「英法海峽」

■ P.160

①extraordinary（a.）異常的、驚人的

②come on（口語）算了、好了

③mental hospital 精神醫院

■ P.162

①go out（火等）熄滅

■ P.164

①wire rope 鋼索

■ P.167

①shower（n.）蓮蓬頭

■ P.168

①ventilator（n.）通風孔

■ P.170

①hose（n.）軟管

②staff（n.）（團體、公司的）職員、人員；（軍隊裏的）參謀

■ P.172

①blazing（a.）劇烈的

■ P.174

①sore（a.）腫痛的、潰爛的

②switch（n.）開關

③soft（a.）（聲音）低沉的

④knob（n.）（門、抽屜等的）圓形把手

⑤on one's hands and knees 戰戰兢兢，十分小心狀。（on one's hands 是指由某人肩負重擔，on one's knees 則指某人面臨一種非常危急的狀況。）

■ P.176

①panic（v.）慌張

②alter（v.）改變

■ P.178

①clap（v.）鼓掌

②pipe（n.）水管

■ P.180

①Look out ！小心！

■ P.183

①break（v.）海浪衝上岸（等）碎開

■ P.184

①official（a.）官方的

②Holland（n.）荷蘭（與Netherland通用）

③anchor（n.）船錨

④Belgium（n.）比利時

⑤the Cabinet（n.）（英國）內閣

■ P.186

①reward（n.）獎賞

■ P.188

①urgent（a.）緊急的

②quiet(a.）閒適的（這裏與其作「靜靜的」解，似乎還不如這個解釋。）

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